MARVEL

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CARNAGE

REIGNS

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REIGNS

MILES MORALES was bitten by a genetically altered spider and gained incredible arachnid-like abilities. He hid these powers at first, until a hero inspired him to use them to try to make the world more just. He is **SPIDER-MAN**!

Years ago, the Venom symbiote spawned, and its offspring bonded to serial killer **CLETUS KASADY**. Imbued with strength and powers greater than even the Amazing Spider-Man, Kasady and his "other" have long terrorized the Marvel Universe as **CARNAGE**.

But Cletus rejected the Carnage symbiote, and his soul now inhabits the **EXTREMBIOTE** — a monstrosity that is part **STARK TECH** and part symbiote dragon. The union has made him more powerful — and more dangerous — than ever before. Now Cletus has again targeted the people of New York City to satiate his bloodlust — and **MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN** is the only hero currently standing in the way of Cletus' murderous rampage!

CARNAGE REIGNS

CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA

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CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA

"CARNAGE RULES."
"CARNAGE" AS IN *"CLETUS KASADY,"* ONE OF THE WORST DUDES EVER TO GOUGE HIS WAY INTO THE WORLD...AND THAT WAS *BEFORE* HE BONDED TO A PARASITE THAT GAVE HIM *SUPER-POWERS.*
CARNAGE RULES
THE SICK FREAK BROKE SCORPION'S *SPINE* RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.
I EVEN HAD A PIECE OF HIM IN MY HEAD FOR A MINUTE.* HE'S WHY I SLEEP LIKE A WASHER-DRYER THESE DAYS.
*ABSOLUTE CARNAGE #2. --ED
KASADY SHOWED ME MY *FULL POTENTIAL*--AND *NOT THE GOOD KIND.*
NOBODY'S MEANT TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE CAPABLE OF ON THEIR *WORST DAY.* IT'S A BELL THAT CAN'T BE *UNRUNG.*
IT *STAINS* YOU.
I DON'T GIVE A %$#& ABOUT THE TRAFFIC! THAT'S WHAT **SIRENS** ARE FOR, RIGHT?!
WE'VE GOT ***CLETUS KASADY*** IN THERE! SEND EVERY TEAM YOU CAN.
THEY'RE CALLING IT A "HOSTAGE SITUATION," BUT THERE'S NO WAY THAT'S WHAT THIS IS. NOT EVEN CLOSE.

IF KASADY'S HERE, THEN THIS IS A *SLAUGHTER*.
HEY, LOOK, IT'S **SPIDER-MAN!**
WHICH ONE?
THE SKINNY ONE!
UGH. ROXX NEWS HELICOPTERS. ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO FLUSH. THEY'RE PROBABLY SAYING I DID THIS.
COME ON, MILES, GET IT TOGETHER.
Todd's Diner
THWIPP
DO YOUR JOB. SAVE AS MANY PEOPLE AS YOU CAN.
BESIDES, THIS IS ***BROOKLYN.*** WHO THE HECK ELSE IS COMING?

SYMBIOTE NONSENSE MEANS MY **SPIDER-SENSE** IS GONNA BE ABOUT AS USEFUL AS A GLASS HAMMER IN THERE.
BETTER **GO DARK** TO GIVE MYSELF A FIGHTING CHANCE.
CAN'T BELIEVE I SKIPPED MOVE-IN DAY FOR THIS.
I MUST BE IN DEEP DOO-DOO BY NOW.
SO, HEY, IF **KASADY** DOESN'T KILL ME, THEN DAD **DEFINITELY WILL.**
THAT'S SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO, AT LEAST.
THAT'S IT, MILES. IGNORE THE CHILL IN THE PIT OF YOUR STOMACH. KEEP THE QUIPS COMING.
PETER'S TANGLED WITH THIS GUY A BAJILLION TIMES AND HE'S ALWAYS LIVED TO TELL THE TALE...
...JUST.

ABOUT $%£@%@# TIME!
SKRRR
SKREEEEEE
YOU GUYS STOP TO PICK UP SOME **CINDER BLOCKS** OR SOMETHING?!
I WANT EVERYBODY LOOKING THE PART OUT THERE, GUYS. SLICK, PROFESSIONAL, AND, ABOVE ALL, LETHAL.
LET'S SAVE THE DAY, SHALL WE?
AGENT GAO?! YOU AND YOUR CREW ARE THE ***LAST*** TEAM I EXPECTED ON THE FRONT LINES.
NEVER MIND THAT, SERGEANT AHMED. DISPATCH TELLS ME YOU ALLOWED ***SPIDER-MAN*** INSIDE THE PERIMETER.
"ALLOW" ISN'T HOW I'D PUT IT EXACTLY...
WHAT THE--?
RRRNN. ***SPIDER-MAN***...

"...I #£@%@$% HATE SPIDER-MAN."
SPIDER-SENSE IS GIVING ME NOTHING-- AS EXPECTED...
...BUT IN SCIENCE, MRS. LOWE SAID US MAMMALS HAVE AN EARLY WARNING SYSTEM OF OUR OWN, AND THAT ONE'S WORKING PERFECTLY.
WAIT...
...DO I SMELL ONIONS?
KLIK
CAN I HELP YOU?
UHHH, HI?
THOSE PEOPLE WERE DEFINITELY NOT THERE BEFORE. WHAT IS GOING ON?
I'M TRYNA RUN A BUSINESS HERE, SO WOULDJA MIND NOT LEAVIN' YOUR PAW PRINTS ALL OVER MY CEILING?
AND HE CAN SEE ME? HOW?
DOESN'T MATTER. HAVE TO BE CAREFUL EITHER WAY. CARNAGE IS HERE, AND THAT MEANS ALL THESE PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER.
LOOKS LIKE THE STRIDE LOST.
ANOTHER SEASON MISSING THE PLAYOFFS.
TAKE A SEAT, KID. SOMEONE'LL BE ALONG TO TAKE YOUR ORDER.
UH... SURE.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ORDERING FOR YOU.
NOW *THIS* GUY...
SKREEEE
...I DON'T NEED MY SPIDER-SENSE TO KNOW *HE'S* A CREEP.
I'M KENNE...I'M *KEN.*
HEY, KEN, YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
FRENCH TOAST.
PLEASE TAKE A SEAT.
I'M AFRAID MR. KASADY DIDN'T SHARE THE PARTICULARS OF HIS PLAN WITH ME...
...BUT I'M SURE IT'S *SPECTACULAR,* JUST LIKE THIS FRENCH TOAST.
THERE'S SOMETHING FAINTLY EUCHARISTIC ABOUT ALL THIS, DON'T YOU THINK?
"TAKE, EAT: THIS IS MY BODY, WHICH IS BROKEN FOR YOU--DO THIS IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME."
OKAY, WHO *IS* THIS GUY?
...
THANKS, IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I THINK I'LL *PASS.*
YOU SMELL *DIFFERENT* THAN THE OTHER BUG. LESS *TRAGIC...*

...LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO FIX THAT!
NyEEERGH!!
PITY. THAT WAS THE FIRST HOT MEAL I'VE HAD IN WEEKS.
EVEN IF IT WAS MADE OF SYMBIOTE.
"WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SERGEANT?"

WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M DOING? I'M GETTING THE MAYOR TO CALL IN THE **AVENGERS.**
BUT I--
I HAVE OPERATIONAL JURISDICTION HERE. GIVE ME THE PHONE.
WE'RE GOING TO HANDLE KASADY **QUICKLY, QUIETLY,** AND WITH MINIMAL COLLATERAL DAMAGE.
ARE YOU READY TO GO TO WORK, **SCORPION?**
YEAH, I'LL WATCH YOUR TEAM'S SIX, AGENT GAO. BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU, IT AIN'T GONNA BE **PRETTY,** AND IT AIN'T GONNA BE **QUIET.**
AND LOOK, YOU CAN THREATEN ME WITH A TICKET BACK TO THE RAFT ALL YOU WANT--I'M HERE FOR ONE REASON AND ONE REASON ONLY...
...TO PUT AN **END** TO CLETUS KASADY.
"I THINK THAT'S THE LAST OF WHAT'S IN THE TRUCK."

BROOKLYN. MEANWHILE.
AND RIO, I SAY THIS WITH LOVE, BUT ARE YOU SURE ALL THESE BABY SHOES BELONG TO BILLIE...?
...'CAUSE I'M HAVING A HARD TIME UNDERSTANDING HOW SOMEONE WHO CAN BARELY STAND NEEDS SO MANY OPTIONS.
NO OFFENSE, BABY GIRL.
GWAH!
IT'S CALLED A "ROTATION," JEFF. DON'T BE MAD OUR BABY KNOWS HOW TO DRESS! SHE GETS IT FROM HER MAMA.
HEH, NO ARGUING WITH THAT.

THOUGH I GUESS IF YOUR BIG BROTHER WERE HERE TO HELP UNPACK THESE THINGS TO ME IT MIGHT MAKE THE MOVE IN FASTER.
YOU TWO ARE GONNA BE SHARING A ROOM FOR THE NEXT LI'L WHILE, AFTER ALL.
KOOO.
I GUESS YOU GOT A POINT--THAT SPIDER-STRENGTH WOULD BE REALLY HELPFUL RIGHT NOW. IF MILES ISN'T HERE, WE KNOW IT'S FOR A GOOD REASON. KNOWING THAT BOY, HE'S OUT SAVING HALF THE CITY.
UNLIKE ME.
YOUR POPS COULD BARELY EVEN PROTECT YOU AND YOUR MOM IN OUR VERY OWN HOME.*
NO, UH-UH, NONE OF THAT, JEFF! NO MORALES MEN ARE TO HAVE PITY PARTIES UNDER THIS NEW ROOF!
NINGUNO!!!
BUT, BABY--
KWAH--
ET TU, BILLIE?!
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT...
*RABBLE DESTROYED THEIR PLACE IN MMSM #5! --TOM

"...MILES WOULDN'T FEEL SORRY FOR HIMSELF."
PAIN. INDESCRIBABLE.
NNNNN...!!!
WITH KASADY, IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT HE KILLS YOU. HE HAS TO BREAK YOU-- BODY AND SOUL.
NYEAARGGHH!
THWIPP
HE WANTS YOU BROUGHT LOW, LIKE A COYOTE GNAWING THROUGH ITS OWN LEG TO GET OUT OF A BEAR TRAP.
HE WANTS TO TURN YOU INTO AN ANIMAL.
WHUDD
HE'S THE DEVIL...
...AND THE DEVIL KNOWS MY NAME.
GLORRP
WERE YOU RAISED IN A BARN, MILES? HMM?
DIDN'T ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU IT'S RUDE TO COME BETWEEN A MAN AND HIS MEAL?!?!

WHAT IS THIS THING? I'VE SEEN THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE UP CLOSE. THIS AIN'T IT.
YOU WERE PART OF MY HIVE, MILES-- MY FAMILY!
HONESTLY LOOKS LIKE CARNAGE THREW UP ALL OVER IRON MAN.
ALL OUR THOUGHTS, FLOWING TOGETHER, SPICED AND STICKY...D'YOU REMEMBER?!
I GAVE YOU A HEAD FULL OF HELL, AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?!
GOD HELP ME, I THINK CLETUS KASADY'S GOT HIMSELF A BRAND-NEW RIDE.
WHAAAM
WHUFFF!
SHOULDER'S ON FIRE. NO TIME TO GO INTO SHOCK. GOTTA MOVE.

WH-WHAT TH-- A *TOOTH?!*
BREATHE
NNNN!!!
SHLUKK
BREATHE.
TAK
BRO...
?
...BRO...YOU GOTTA HELP ME.
MY NAME'S DOMINIC.

YOU'RE LETTING HIM LEAVE? IS THAT... PART OF THE PLAN?
NNN! KEEP UP, KEN. I'M NOT LETTING HIM LEAVE...
"...I'M BAITING MY HOOK."
KREEEK
AH! SPEAKING OF WHICH, I DO BELIEVE ANOTHER COURSE HAS ARRIVED.
YOU NEED TO STOP WORRYING SO MUCH ABOUT THE BIG PICTURE, KEN...
...JUST GO WITH THE FLOW.
I...I GET IT NOW. THERE'S NO PLAN.
YOU'RE IMPROVISING, LIKE MOZART OR MINGUS.
"CLETUS KASADY, THE ARTIST WHO WAITS FOR HIS CANVAS TO COME TO HIM."

OVER HERE.
OVER HERE.
OVER HERE.
EASY, BOYS.
OVER HERE.
OVER HERE.
WHAT THE $%#& IS GOING ON?!?!
OVER HERE.
HE'S HERE!
M-MY GUN!
PLEASE, I...I HAVE *KIDS.*
HOW SWEET, BUT LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...
CHOOMM
...AT LEAST THEY WON'T HAVE TO SEE YOU IN AN OPEN CASKET.

I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM!
YEAH...
KRAKK
...YOU GOT ME.
GOING HOT WITH SONICS!
AAAARRRGHH!!!
EEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEE
THAT SHOULD DO IT!
YOU THINK SO, OFFICER?
AIIIEEEEEEE!!!
TOLD HER THIS WASN'T GONNA GO QUIET.

HIYA, MAC! GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK ON YOUR FEET, PAL!
YOU THINK THIS SCARES ME, KASADY?! MORE 'A YOU JUST MEANS MORE TO KILL!
THIS IS LIKE CHRISTMAS!
BRRRAKK

NO HARD FEELINGS ABOUT OUR LAST TUSSLE, HUH?
DON'T THEY SAY, "TO FORGIVE IS DIVINE"?
RRRRAAGGHH!!
SWIKK
OOPS! HERE COMES THE TAIL!
WAIT... DOES THIS MEAN YOU DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT OUR SPECIALS?
THOOM
-SIGH-
I DO HOPE THIS BUILDING'S BEEN INSPECTED FOR ASBESTOS.
HUH. THOUGHT KASADY DIDN'T LEAVE SURVIVORS.
HE DIDN'T. HE DOESN'T.
MY NAME'S... MY NAME'S KEN. I'M MISTER KASADY'S COURT JESTER, I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY.
TOUGH GIG, I BET.

I THOUGHT MYSELF AN ARTIST... ONCE. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE CALLED ME WHEN THEY FOUND THE BODIES OF MY VICTIMS.
BUT MY FATHER BELIEVED THAT ONE'S VOCATION--ONE'S *CALLING*--SHOULD BE PURSUED ON THE BASIS OF *APTITUDE* RATHER THAN PASSION.
IN OTHER WORDS, IF YOU CAN'T BE *THE BEST* AT SOMETHING THEN YOU SHOULD REALLY *LEAVE IT TO THE PROFESSIONALS.*
MISTER KASADY IS A TRUE ARTIST. I SEE THAT NOW.
HIS TASTES MAY LEAN TOWARD THE POPULIST--AND HIS MOTIFS ARE CERTAINLY NEITHER CLEAN NOR CONSISTENT...
BUT SUCH *VERVE*...SUCH *PANACHE!*
IT'S ALMOST A PITY HE'S THE *UNIVERSE'S LAST AND ONLY HOPE.*
OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH OUTTA YOU. WHY DON'T WE GO TELL ALL THAT TO MY BOSS, HMM?
HE'S ABOUT TO PAINT HIS *MASTERPIECE,* MISTER GARGAN.
I'D URGE YOU TO RUN, BUT HE'S *ALREADY HERE.*
"AND YOUR FRIENDS WITH THE GUNS? THE *SPIDER IN THE ATTIC...?*
"THEY'RE *DEAD TOO.*"
I NEED TO GO BACK!
BRRRAKK BRRRAKK
AIIEEE!!!
NO, BRO! YOU GOTTA GET ME OUTTA HERE...
PLEASE!
"MILES MIGHT HAVE SUPER-POWERS..."

...BUT, JEFF, IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU REINFORCING BILLIE'S ROOM, WHO KNOWS IF MILES COULD HAVE GOTTEN TO US IN TIME?
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. GUESS SOMEONE BRINGING THAT TO OUR DOORSTEP JUST REALLY SHOOK ME. SHOOK ALL OF US, I'D IMAGINE. ESPECIALLY MILES.
ESPECIALLY MILES.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO BE EXTRA PATIENT WITH HIM. SUPPORTIVE TOO. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THAT BOY, BUT HE'LL NEED US *NOW* MORE THAN EVER.
IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW, IT'S THAT WE'LL BE THERE FOR HIM. SO I'M NOT WORRIED 'BOUT NONE OF THAT. JUST WISH I KNEW WHAT MAGIC WORDS TO SAY TO MAKE IT ALL *BETTER,* YOU KNOW?
YO SÉ, PERO...
...WE CAN'T FORCE THESE THINGS, JEFF. SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO LET THEM COME TO THE SURFACE ON THEIR OWN. NO MATTER HOW FAR AWAY HE GOES, HE ALWAYS COMES BACK TO US.
YOU AND I BOTH KNOW OUR BOY'S GOT TOO GOOD A HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS TO BE TOO DISTANT FOR TOO LONG.
WHEW, I KNOW THAT'S RIGHT.
WAAAAH!
MIGHT NEED SOME BACKUP ON THIS ONE.
HEH, AFTER YOU.

"DUTY CALLS."
OKAY.
ONE STEP CLOSER TO GETTING DOMINIC TO SAFETY. CIVILIANS FIRST.
RRRRR AAAN NCH
OR AM I JUST MAKING LAME EXCUSES NOT TO FACE CARNAGE AGAIN?
COME ON, THIS WAY.
-SIGH- I HATE MY INNER MONOLOGUE.
WE'RE GONNA... WE'RE GONNA JUMP OVER THERE, ALL RIGHT?
WHAT? ARE YOU NUTS?! I CAN'T MAKE THAT, BRO!
I CAN.
PLEASE... TRUST ME.
OKAY... "BRO."

IF YOU INSIST!
KRA-KOOOM
WHAT THE--? KASADY?!
I TOLD YOU, MILES... "NEVER GET BETWEEN A MAN AND HIS MEAL."
NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
IT WAS HIM. THE CIVILIANS. THEY'RE ALL *DEAD*. THIS WHOLE *BUILDING*...
...IS *CARNAGE*.
NO TIME TO BE *ELEGANT*.
NO TIME FOR *QUIPS*.
THWIPP
THWIPP
HAVE TO GET OFF THIS ROOF... *SURVIVE*.
THEN CALL IN THE *BIG GUNS* TO, I DUNNO... DROP A *HULK* ON HIM.
URK!
PSST! HEY, MILES...

...YOU EVER FEEL LIKE YOU'RE *OUTTA YOUR DEPTH?*
YEAAARGH!
WHAT'S IT LIKE KNOWING YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE?
WHAT'S IT'S LIKE KNOWING YOUR *WHOLE FAMILY* WILL BE NEXT?
CARNAGE OR NOT, KASADY NEVER CHANGES.
HE'S A CREATURE THAT EXISTS TO INFLICT *PAIN.*
TO MAKE *ANIMALS* OF US AT OUR END.
COME ON, STOP EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.
THAP
YOU JUST DON'T HAVE THE STUFF, KID.
PETER, I'M SORRY...
...I TRIED.

GET OFFA HIM, YOU FREAK!!!
THWAMM
S-SCORPION?!
YOU DID **REAL** GOOD, BUT YOU CAN TAP OUT NOW.
WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME?
HONESTLY?
I WASN'T PLANNING ON IT.
I THOUGHT YOU WAS THE **OTHER** SPIDER-MA--
SPLATCH
-KAFF-

RRRAAAAAAGGHH!!!
I KNOW YOU THINK IT'S PERSONAL BETWEEN YOU AND ME, MAC. I PROMISE YOU, IT AIN'T.
I TOOK YOUR CODEX BECAUSE I NEEDED IT TO WAKE A **GOD**, BUT THE OTHER STUFF...?
CRUSHING YOUR SPINE INTO **POPCORN...?**
I DID IT BECAUSE I WAS **BORED!**
HNNN!!! GO TO **HELL!!!**
ALREADY BEEN, HOSS! **BOOOORING!**
K-KID, I'M SUH-SORRY.
IT'S ALL ON YOU.
HE'S RIGHT.
I MIGHT NOT GET TO GO HOME TONIGHT.
AND THAT'S **THE JOB.** THESE COSTUMES. ALL THE COOL STUFF WE CAN DO...
VZZZZHT

...IT MEANS WE SLEEP WHEN WE **CAN**, NOT WHEN WE NEED TO.
HEH. DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT HUH?
IT MEANS WE GO BACK INTO THE BURNING HOUSE ONE LAST TIME, EVEN WHEN THE SMOKE'S AS THICK AS THE HOPE IS THIN.
YYYEEAARRGHH!!!
AND SOMETIMES, WHEN WE COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH MONSTERS...
SHRAAAK
...IT MEANS WE DON'T HOLD BACK!

UHHH...THAT ONE SUCKED MORE 'N USUAL. YOU BEEN EATING YOUR WHEATIES OR SUM'N, KID?
HSSSS
WAIT... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
HAIR STANDING ON END. STATIC IN THE AIR.
WH-WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE?!*
AND HIS CHEST...THE WAY IT'S GLOWING...THE *IRON MAN* ARMOR.
I'M GONNA G-GET YOU FOR THIS, KID! *PEEL YOU* GOOD AND S-SLOW, JUST AS SOON AS I GET MYSELF TOGETHER.
WE GOTTA *BOOK*, MAN! HE'S GONNA *BLOW!*
LEAD THE WAY!
HUH.
WHAT THE HELL IS AN *ARC REAC--?*

BOOOOOOM
Todd's Diner

[redacted]
NEW YORK CITY.
ONE WEEK AGO.
YOU AND ME GONNA GET OURSELVES SQUARED, **SPIDER-MAN.**
REAL SQUARED. GONNA TAKE MY TIME TOO.
-HUFF- GONNA BREAK THOSE LITTLE ELECTRIC HANDS OF YERS AND CRAM 'EM RIGHT UP YOUR--
EASY, TIGER...
SLICE
AND AS FOR YOU, RUNT?

GONNA NEED YOU TO SAVE SOME OF THAT ENERGY FOR THE *REAL* JOB.
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'D LIKE TO RENEGE ON OUR DEAL AND GO BACK TO ROTTING IN *THE RAFT.*
YOU TALK A BIG TALK, AGENT GAO.
YOU KNOW I COULD RUN YOU AND HALF THESE GUYS THROUGH BEFORE THEY DROP ME?
WELL, YOU COULD CERTAINLY *TRY*.
BUT I'D HATE FOR MY FINGER TO SLIP AND SEND *TWENTY THOUSAND VOLTS* THROUGH THAT NERVOUS SYSTEM OF YOURS. BUT THAT'S ONLY IF YOU DON'T PLAY NICE.
AND YOU'D *NEVER* THINK OF NOT PLAYING NICE, WOULD YOU?
N-NO. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
FOLLOW.
IF THE PUBLIC HAD ANY SAY IN IT, YOU'D BE PUNCHING LICENSE PLATES FOR THE REST OF YOUR *LIFE*.
FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, THE PUBLIC DON'T GOT NO SAY IN IT-- *I* DO. WHICH IS WHY YOU FIND YOURSELF IN MY EMPLOYMENT--
"EMPLOYMENT"? HA, I'M A LOTTA THINGS, LADY, BUT A *PIG* AIN'T ONE OF 'EM.
OFFICER, IF HE INTERRUPTS ME AGAIN, SHOOT HIM IN THE BACK OF THE LEG.
COPY.

CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY, GARGAN. I'VE BEEN TASKED WITH PUTTING TOGETHER MY OWN **STRIKE FORCE** TO ENFORCE THE **POWERS ACT.** ONE THAT **MAYOR CAGE** CAN'T GO STICKING HIS NOSE IN.
THINK OF US AS NEW YORK'S OWN TAXPAYER-FUNDED BLACK-OPS TEAM.
PFFT, YOU PUTTIN' TOGETHER SOME KINDA OF ***THUNDERBOLTS?*** YOU EXPECTIN' US TO SAVE THE WORLD OR SOME $%#@?
GOOD ONE, GARGAN, BUT, NO. I HAVE SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE STREET-LEVEL IN MIND.
PLUS, I ACTUALLY PLAN ON DOING **GOOD** WITH THIS TEAM. WHICH IS WHY I'LL BE KEEPING YOU ON A MUCH TIGHTER LEASH.
OPEN 'ER UP!
YOU KNOW FIRST CHANCE I GET, I'M SKIPPING OUT ON YOUR FREAKS?
UH-HUH, SURE. BUT WHO ELSE IS ACTUALLY GONNA PAY YOU TO HURT PEOPLE WHO DESERVE IT?
I'M SURE IT'LL BEAT KNOCKING OVER ARMORED CARS AND GETTING PUMMELED BY WHICHEVER **SPIDER-MAN** HAPPENS TO BE SWINGING BY.
YOU'LL GET A ***BADGE,*** A BUNK, THREE SQUARES AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, TIME KNOCKED OFF YOUR SENTENCE.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
...
BANK

"I'M LISTENING."
LET'S MAKE THIS NICE N' EASY, NOBODY MOVES, NOBODY GETS HURT! UNLESS I FEEL LIKE IT, HAHAHA.
YOU HEARD THE MAN, FACES DOWN, WALLETS UP!
BLAT BLAT BLAT
CRAP! WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO GRAB SOME SINGLES FOR MOM. NOW WHAT?! DO I DO SOMETHING? FEEL LIKE I GOTTA DO SOMETHING... DON'T WANT ANYONE TO GET HURT...
OOOOF!
WHOOOOOSH
GET DOWN!
S-STOP RIGHT THERE! I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU HURT ANY OF THESE FOLKS!
OH CRAP, A SUPE!
DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF ONE...
I'MMA SHOOT HER--
THE LIGHTS!
D-DID YOU GUYS DO THAT?
UH, I THOUGHT THAT WAS YOU.
DIDN'T YOU #$#$'S HEAR-- CRIME DON'T PAY...

...UNLESS YOU'RE ME!
KRUNCH
ACCK!

SCORPION?! THE HELL YOU DOIN' HERE?
YEAH, THIS IS OUR SCORE. FIND YOUR OWN--
GAAK!
ZZAP
SORRY, PAL, BUT I'VE HAD A BIT OF A CAREER CHANGE.
WHAT THE $@$@?!
NOT QUICK ENOUGH!
WHIP
LOOK OUT!
TWACK
UGGGH!

D-DID WE GET 'EM ALL?
YEAH, THAT ABOUT SUMS IT UP.
WOW, NOT TO BE MEAN, MR. SCORPION, SIR, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ONE OF THE **GOOD GUYS** NOW.
OH, THAT?
NAH, THIS IS MORE OF A TEMP GIG.
THWACK
AHH!

NICE JOB, GARGAN. YOU MIGHT JUST BE CUT OUT FOR THIS AFTER ALL. SECURE 'EM, OFFICERS.
COPY THAT, MA'AM.
WAIT, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! I'M ONE OF THE **GOOD GUYS!**
TELL THAT TO THE POWERS ACT, KID.
HEY, MAN, SHE WAS TRYING TO HELP! YOU'RE TAKING THE WRONG ONE.
KEEP RUNNIN' THAT MOUTH IF YOU WANT TO JOIN HER.
DAMN, THEY'RE TAKING THE KID AWAY TOO. HELL IS THAT ABOUT?
THIS AIN'T RIGHT...
NOT A BAD FIRST OUTING, GARGAN.
THESE WERE ***NOBODIES***--THEY COULD BARELY HANDLE THAT WINDY KID.
PLEASE, SIR, I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP--
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT A FIELD TEST. GET USED TO 'EM.
BARELY BROKE A SWEAT...
IF YOU'RE THAT PRESSED TO GET BACK TO HOLDING, JUST SAY IT.
HRMM.

I'D SAY THIS TEST-OP KNOCKED OUT OF YOURS HAS KNOCKED OUT, WHAT, A WEEK'S WORTH OFF YOUR SENTENCE?
A WEEK?! THAT'S $&#@!
BIGGER JOBS MEAN BIGGER REWARDS, GARGAN. YOU REALLY THOUGHT IT'D BE THAT EASY?
HONESTLY? YEAH.
YEAH, WELL, YOU CAN COMPLAIN ABOUT IT BACK AT THE COMPOUND.
PLAY THIS RIGHT, GARGAN, AND WE'LL HAVE THAT SENTENCE OF YOURS COMMUTED IN NO TIME.
I AIN'T HOLDING MY BREATH.
BANG
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO WORK ON THAT TEAM SPIRIT OF YOURS.
LET'S GET THIS THING ROLLING!
BANG
JUST 'CAUSE I'M WORKING FOR YOU DON'T MEAN I GOTS TO LIKE YOU.
NO, YOU DON'T. BUT WHAT WOULD THE ***OTHERS*** THINK?
WHAT OTHERS?
COME ON NOW, SCORPION...

...THERE'S NO "I" IN "TEAM."

BROOKLYN. THE MORALES RESIDENCE. NOW.
IT'S 3:00 A.M., AND I STILL CAN'T SLEEP.
PEOPLE SAY IT'S NATURAL FOR PARENTS TO WORRY...
WAAAAHHH!
...THAT IT'S NORMAL FOR KIDS TO STAY OUT LATE.
HAVING A CHILD IS LIKE HAVING YOUR HEART RUN AROUND ON THE OUTSIDE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, BILLIE...
EVERY WAKING INSTINCT IS SCREAMING AT YOU TO PROTECT THEM...
...'CAUSE WHEN THEY GET HURT...YOU CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL IT TOO.
YOUR BROTHER'S GONNA BE HOME ANY MINUTE NOW.
MY NAME IS JEFF MORALES--AND I'M AN ORDINARY FATHER.
BUT WHEN YOUR SON IS SPIDER-MAN...YOU REALIZE ORDINARY ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH.
BECAUSE WHEN YOU RAISE A YOUNG MAN LIKE MINE, YOU BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND...

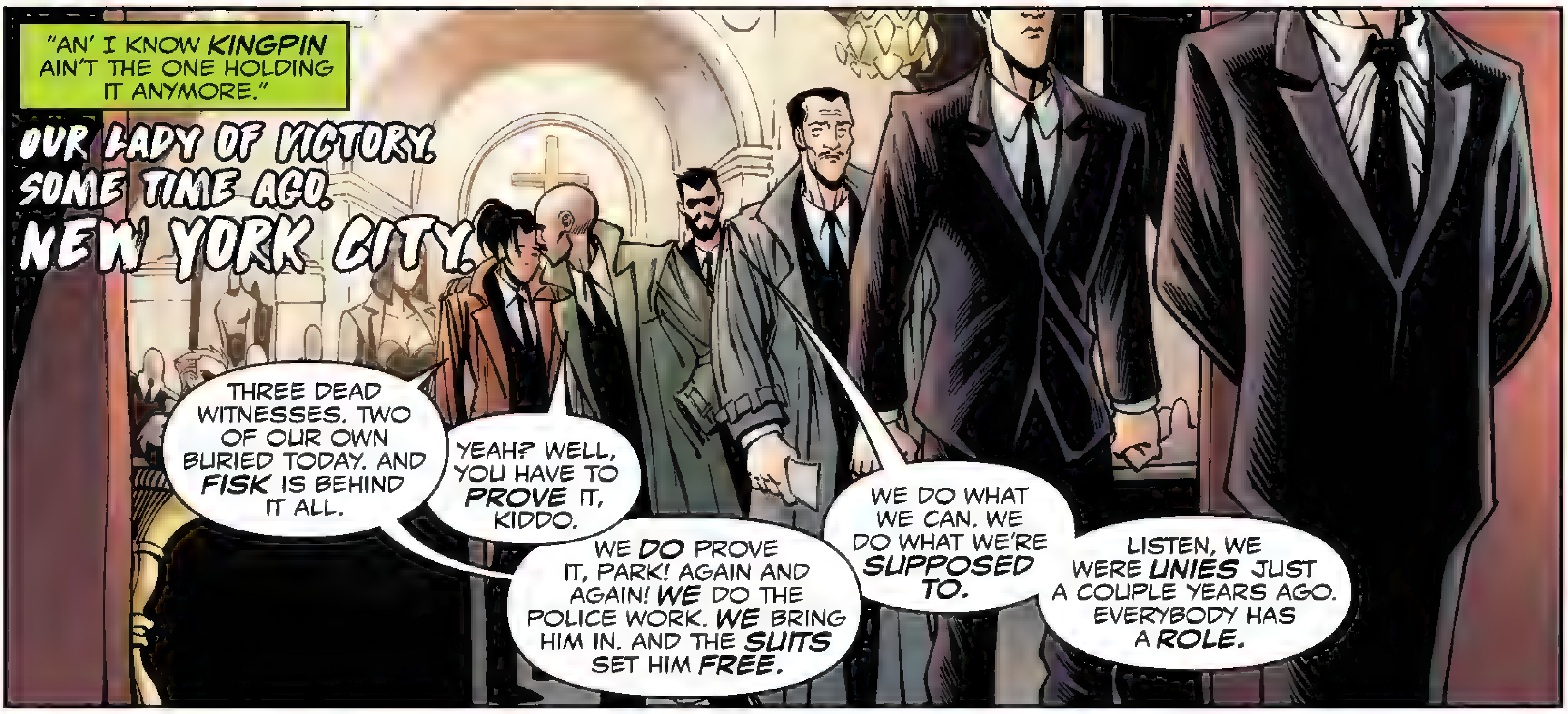
MONTHS AGO.
MILES...?
...THE DANGERS ARE JUST AS EXTRAORDINARY AS HE IS.
MILES, ARE YOU--? OH DEAR LORD!
DAD...
S-SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME.
STAY WITH ME, SON--WE'RE GONNA GET YOUR MOTHER HERE...
N-NO... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
"HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A MAN NAMED CARNAGE?"

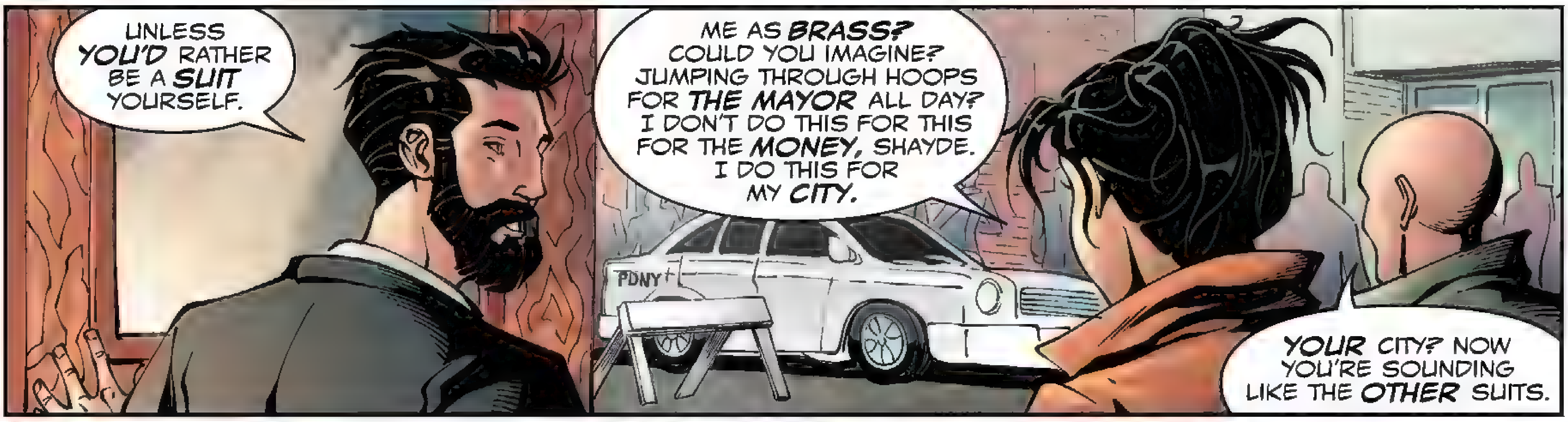
I'D NEVER SEEN MY SON IN A STATE LIKE THAT BEFORE...
SO LOST AND AFRAID.
H-HIS NAME IS **CLETUS KASADY**-- A SERIAL KILLER BONDED TO AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE...
...AND HE... HE TRIED TO MAKE **ME** ONE OF THEM.
"TH-THE SUIT DIDN'T JUST TAKE OVER MY BODY, DAD--CARNAGE WENT INSIDE MY **MIND**.
"EVERY PERSON HE EVER HURT, EVERY VICTIM HE EVER KILLED... KASADY MADE ME FEEL ALL OF IT."*
*BACK IN **ABSOLUTE CARNAGE!** --TOMMY
MILES, I--
NO--STAY BACK!
I CAN'T STOP HEARING IT-- HOW CLETUS WOULD TELL ME OVER AND OVER THAT I WAS JUST LIKE HIM...
AND THAT IF I LET GO...I JUST MIGHT START TO ENJOY IT.
DAD...I'M SCARED HE WAS RIGHT.

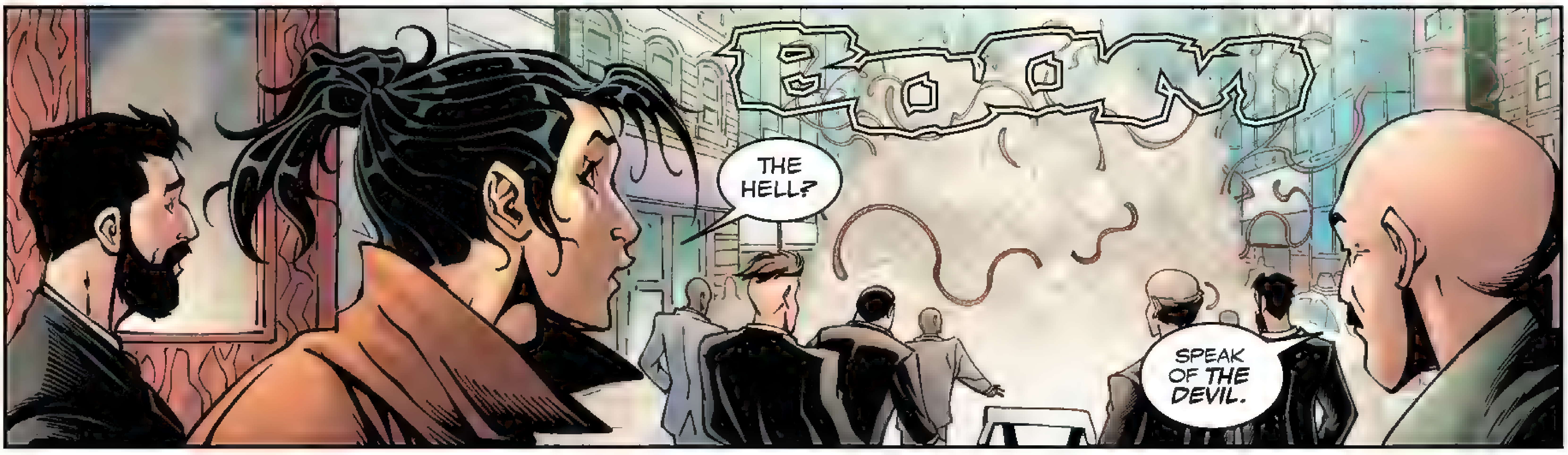
I COULD FEEL IT BURNING INSIDE *ME*--THIS PAIN THAT WAS TURNING MILES INSIDE OUT.
SON--I DON'T CARE IF THAT MAN TURNED YOU INTO THE INCREDIBLE HULK...
...THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WORLD THAT COULD KEEP ME AWAY FROM YOU.
I COULDN'T PROTECT MY SON FROM THE WORLD--BUT MAYBE I COULD HELP HIM BEAR THE WEIGHT OF IT...
I CAN'T PRETEND I UNDERSTAND THIS LIFE YOU'RE IN--THIS LIFE OF GODS AND ALIENS AND MONSTERS...
BUT I KNOW YOU, MILES MORALES--AND THIS CARNAGE...***YOU ARE NOT HIM.***
"EVERY DAY, YOU RISK YOUR LIFE TO PROTECT STRANGERS FROM HARM...
"AND EVERY NIGHT, YOU ASK YOURSELF WHY YOU DIDN'T DO MORE."
NO MATTER WHAT, YOU'RE A ***HERO***, MILES--IT'S NOT JUST WHAT YOU DO, BUT WHO YOU ARE.
AND THERE'S NO FORCE ON EARTH THAT COULD EVER CHANGE THAT, Y'HEAR ME?
BUT, DAD... HOW DO YOU KNOW?
JUST ***AN ORDINARY*** FATHER, PRAYING THAT HE WOULD BE ENOUGH.
THE SAME WAY I KNOW THAT YOU'LL SURVIVE THIS, STRONGER THAN EVER...
BECAUSE YOU'RE MY FLESH AND BLOOD.

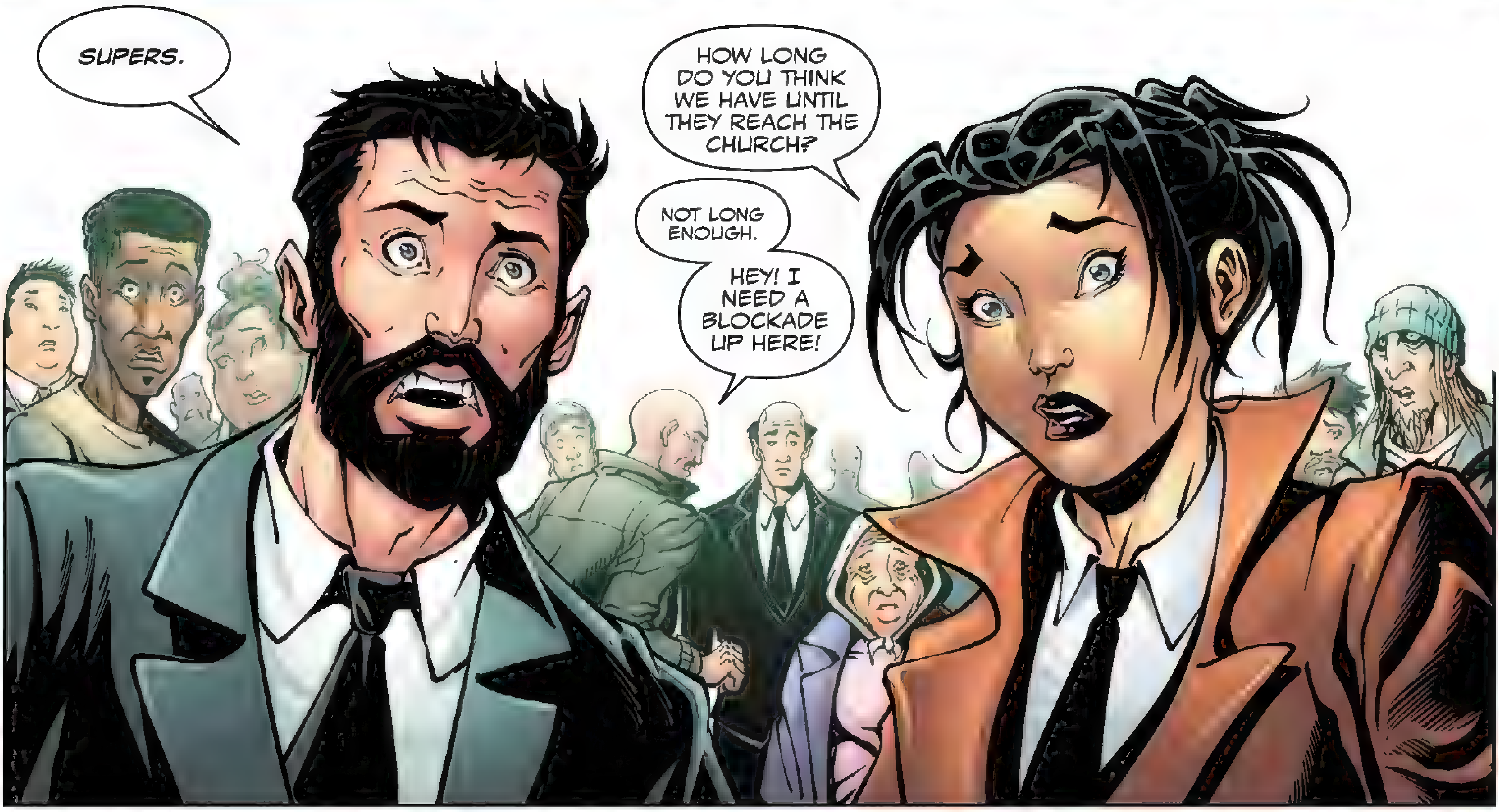
NOW.
I TELL MYSELF I SHOULD SLEEP--THAT MY BOY CAN HANDLE ANYTHING THAT'S THROWN HIS WAY.
THAT IT'S ONLY NATURAL FOR A FATHER TO WORRY.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, BABY GIRL...
THE WORLD KNOWS MILES AS A HERO--AND NOTHING IN THIS LIFE MAKES ME PROUDER.
I GUESS WE BETTER FIND A WAY TO KILL SOME TIME.
BUT UNDERNEATH THE MASK, HE'S STILL MY SON--AND WHEN THINGS GO BAD, I ASK MYSELF...
KLK
NO...
...WHO'S GOING TO SWING IN AND RESCUE HIM?
OH GOD...
MILES, PLEASE COME HOME...
BREAKING
LIVE
CARNAGE RETURNS! Spider-Man feared lost in diner explosion...

WITHOUT **SPIDER-MAN,** THERE WOULD BE NO **VENOM.**
THERE WOULD BE NO **CARNAGE.**
THERE WOULD BE NO **YOU.**
SO, WHAT? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SHOWIN' **GRATITUDE?**
I WOULDN'T EXPECT **HUMAN EMOTION** FROM A **MONGREL.** I AM SIMPLY EXPLAINING THE PARAMETERS OF THE **MISSION.**
THE EXACT LENGTH OF **LEASH** PROVIDED UNDER THESE EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES.
I KNOW I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE RAFT AFTER THIS, GAO. I'M JUST HERE SETTLING SOME DEBTS.
CAGE KNOCKING YOU BACK TO **DESK DUTY** WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO IS JUST AN **ADDED BONUS.**
SEE, I KNOW HOW MUCH **LEASH** YOU'VE BEEN PROVIDED TOO, **PIG.**


"AN' I KNOW KINGPIN AIN'T THE ONE HOLDING IT ANYMORE."
OUR LADY OF VICTORY. SOME TIME AGO. NEW YORK CITY.
THREE DEAD WITNESSES. TWO OF OUR OWN BURIED TODAY. AND FISK IS BEHIND IT ALL.
YEAH? WELL, YOU HAVE TO PROVE IT, KIDDO.
WE DO PROVE IT, PARK! AGAIN AND AGAIN! WE DO THE POLICE WORK. WE BRING HIM IN. AND THE SUITS SET HIM FREE.
WE DO WHAT WE CAN. WE DO WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO.
LISTEN, WE WERE UNIES JUST A COUPLE YEARS AGO. EVERYBODY HAS A ROLE.


UNLESS YOU'D RATHER BE A SUIT YOURSELF.
ME AS BRASS? COULD YOU IMAGINE? JUMPING THROUGH HOOPS FOR THE MAYOR ALL DAY? I DON'T DO THIS FOR THIS FOR THE MONEY, SHAYDE. I DO THIS FOR MY CITY.
PDNY
YOUR CITY? NOW YOU'RE SOUNDING LIKE THE OTHER SUITS.


BOOM
THE HELL?
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.

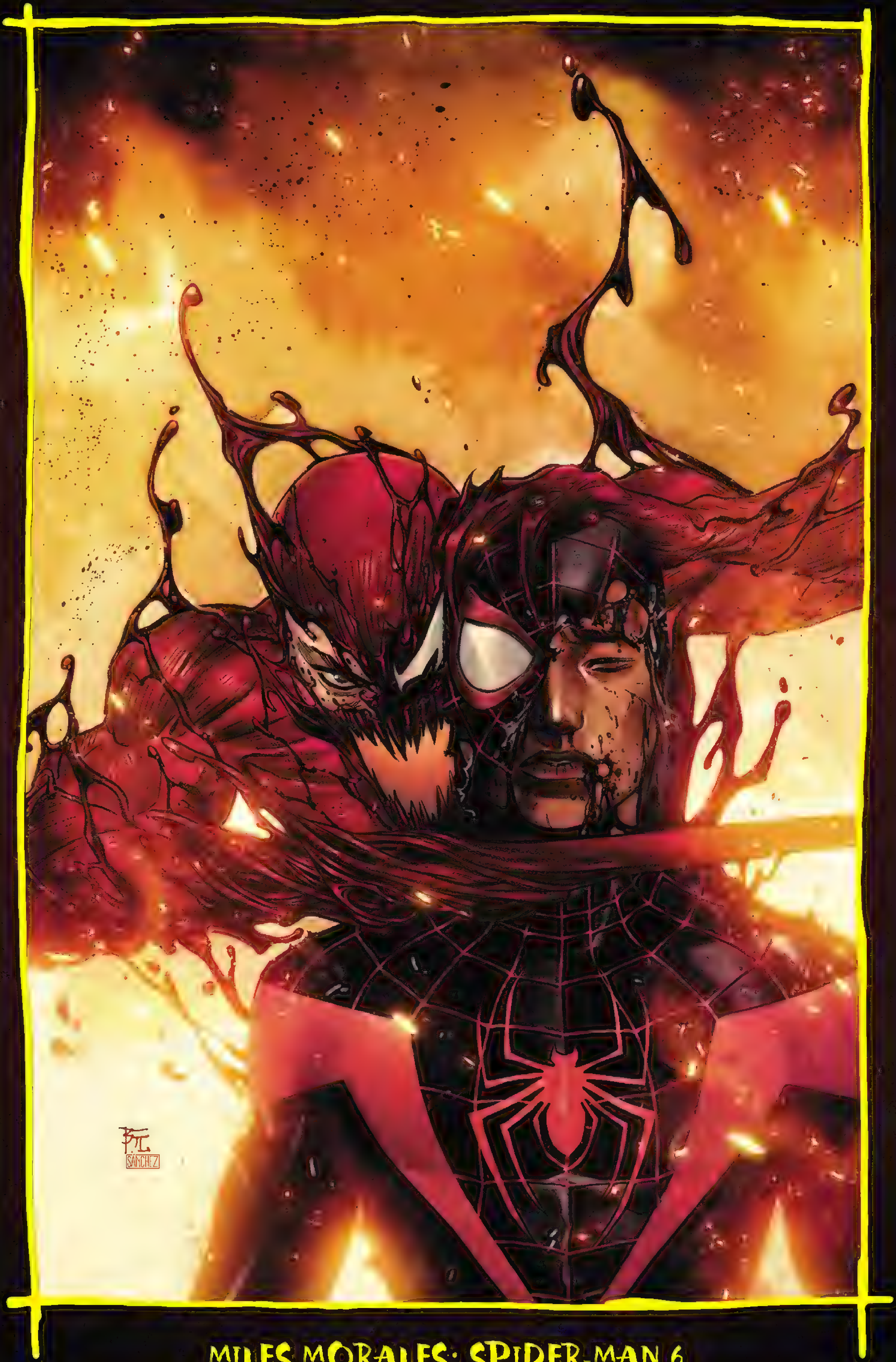

SUPERS.
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE HAVE UNTIL THEY REACH THE CHURCH?
NOT LONG ENOUGH.
HEY! I NEED A BLOCKADE UP HERE!

BACK! BACK! MOVE IT BACK, PEOPLE!
I WANT ALL CIVILIANS OUT OF THE AREA! PUSH DOWNTOWN! PUT 'EM ON THE FERRY IF YOU HAVE TO!
AAAGH!
SCHLAPP
JON!
LOOK ALIVE, SPIDER-MAN!
WHAM
THERE'S NO SLEEPING DURING MY SHOW!
OH GOD! CARNAGE!

WAKE UP, WAKE UP, WAKE UP! PLEASE WAKE UP!
AND AFTER ALL I DID TO PUT YOU IN VIP.
TSK! SO UNGRATEFUL.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
AH WELL.
AT LEAST I HAVE TIME FOR A SNACK.
SALE
NO! NO! NO! NOT LIKE THIS!
YOU LOOK TASTY!
GAO!
AGHHH! DON'T LET ME DIE LIKE THIS!
...

I WON'T, PARK.
BLAM
"NOT BY HIM.
BLAM
"AND NOT IN VAIN."
NOW...YOU READY TO START THIS SHOW, GAO? GET THIS COLLAR OFF SO YA CAN SEE A SUPE SUCCEED WHERE YOUR MEN FAILED.
GUESS *MY* LEASH JUST GOT A LITTLE LONGER, EH?
BLICK
IT'S *ACT TWO*, SCORPION.
AND YOU'RE ON.
PDNY
PDNY

CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA VARIANT BY **Kendrick "kunkka" Lim**



MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 6

DEAR JOURNAL--YOU GOT NO IDEA HOW GOOD IT FEELS TO BE ABLE TO STILL WRITE TO YOU. OR MYSELF, I GUESS? I DON'T KNOW--I'M GETTING SIDETRACKED. I'M JUST TRYING TO SAY I'M THANKFUL YOU MADE IT OUT OF THE FIRE.
AFTER **RABBLE** DESTROYED OUR OLD PLACE, MISTY REALLY SAVED US BY FINDING AN APARTMENT... EVEN IF IT'S KINDA SMALL.
I'M JUST GLAD EVERYONE MADE IT OUT OKAY. YOU. MY FAMILY...
...AND DEFINITELY MY FRIENDS.
HEY, GANKE. SORRY I'VE BEEN WYLIN' LATELY.
YOU GOOD, BRO. JUST GLAD YOU AND YOUR FOLKS ARE SAFE.
HAVING ALL YOUR POSSESSIONS NEARLY GO UP IN FLAMES REALLY PUTS THE WORLD IN PERSPECTIVE.
ESPECIALLY *MY* PLACE IN IT. RABBLE WAS FLAWED IN HER EXECUTION, BUT SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT HOW I FOUND MYSELF AT **BVA**.
IF I HAD TO TAKE SOMEONE ELSE'S SPOT, I GOTTA MAKE SURE I'M NOT LETTING IT GO TO WASTE.
STILL, I WISH I COULDA HELPED HER...
JUST PROMISE ME YOU WON'T TELL TIANA THAT, JOURNAL. THINGS ARE KINDA, SORTA BACK TO NORMAL, AND I DON'T THINK SHE'S AS, UM, UNDERSTANDING AS ME. OH YEAH, SPEAKING OF "NEW NORMAL"...
I'M BASICALLY PRETTY MUCH PARTNERS AND BFFS WITH ***MISTY KNIGHT***. HOW WILD IS THAT?
ONCE THINGS ARE WRAPPED UP HERE, WE'RE BACK TO HITTIN' THE STREETS, KID.
YOU GOT IT, PARTNER.
GIRL, CAN YOU TAKE A CALL LITERALLY ANY OTHER TIME?
I DON'T KNOW, COLLEEN-- CAN YOU MIND YA BUSINESS?!
THWIP
EVEN THOUGH I PROMISED MISTY I WOULDN'T, I'VE BEEN TRYING MY HAND AT ALL THE "LESSONS" SHE YELLS AT ME ABOUT WHEN WE PATROL.

GANKE PUT ME ON TO THIS WILD "NOTSOSPOOKY" LIVE STREAM HE THOUGHT I SHOULD INVESTIGATE.
ALSO, I USE THE WORD "INVESTIGATE" NOW.
A KID WAS...KILLED... AT THE OLD ST. ESTES ORPHANAGE.*
*SEE CARNAGE #12. --TOMMY
AND THAT FIRST KILLING LED TO A HOSTAGE SITUATION AT TODD'S DINER... YOU KNOW, NINE TIMES OUTTA TEN, WHEN I FOLLOW COPS TO A SCENE, IT TURNS OUT TO BE NOTHING.
BUT THIS ONE TIME...*
*CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA! --TOMMY
...I WALKED INTO THE WORST THING IN THE WORLD.
CLETUS KASADY...IN A BRAND-NEW SUPER-CHARGED, SUPER-FREAKY SYMBIOTE SUIT.
NYEEERGH!
YYYEEAARRGHH!!!
I FOUGHT BACK, BUT MY VENOM BLAST MUST HAVE INTERFERED WITH THE IRON MAN ARMOR BITS IN HIS SYMBIOTE...
BOOOOOOM
DUNNO IF THAT EXPLOSION WAS ENOUGH TO TAKE CLETUS OUT--BUT I HAD BIGGER PROBLEMS, BECAUSE IT WAS ENOUGH TO BRING THE WHOLE BUILDING DOWN ON MY HEAD...

OOOF!
GAAH!
THUD
OWW. EVERYONE OKAY? WE GOOD?
"WE"? YOU SPEAKIN' FRENCH? THERE AIN'T NO "WE," KID.
DIDN'T FEEL THAT WAY WHEN YOU SAVED ME FROM *CLETUS KASADY* BACK THERE.
AND LOOK WHERE THAT GOT US. BEAT HALF TO $@#% AND LOST IN A DAMN SEWER.
YOU JUST SAID "US"!
DO YOU EVER SHUT UP--?
SZZZZALT
WAIT, WHAT'S THAT SOUND--?
SCORPION, LOOK OUT!

TODD'S DINER IS SO MUCH HEAVIER THAN IT LOOKS.
CRRRRMMMB
SCORPION, MY GUY. DON'T THINK I CAN HOLD THE ENTIRE BUILDING UP FOREVER, DUDE! OPEN TO PITCHES RIGHT NOW.
OH, I GOT ONE...

SCORPION, YOU LOOKING AT ME KINDA CRAZY RIGHT NOW. YOU WOULDN'T DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WOULD YA?
HEH--
HEH, JUST THINKIN' IS ALL.
ABOUT HOW MUCH YOU WANT TO HELP?
NOT EXACTLY!
WAIT, DUDE--COME ON!
CONSIDER THIS US GETTIN' SQUARE, TWERP.
KRUNCH
WAH!
TH-THANKS, MAN. HAD ME GOING THERE FOR A MINUTE.
WHAT CAN I SAY? I CONTAIN MULTITUDES. PLUS, AGENT GAO WANTS YOU ALIVE. BRINGIN' YA IN ALL SMUSHED AIN'T GONNA SHAVE NO TIME OFF MY SENTENCE.
KNOW WHAT? I'LL TAKE IT. THINKING WE COULD USE SOME HELP ON THIS ONE.
YOU FIGURE THAT OUT ALL BY YOURSELF?
THIS ONE'S OUTTA MY PAY RANGE. WHY DON'T YOU CALL THE AVENGERS OR SOMETHIN'?
UM, I KINDA, SORTA LOST MY AVENGERS CARD.
YOU **LOST** YOUR AVENGERS CARD? HA, HOW'D YOU MANAGE **THAT,** DUMMY?
THIS, UH, VILLAIN KINDA BURNED MY FAMILY'S HOUSE DOWN TRYING TO GET BACK AT ME--IT WAS A WHOLE THING.
HEH, YEAH, WE'LL DO THAT.

PLUS, I BUSTED MY PHONE WHEN THE BUILDING CAME DOWN ON US.
THEN YOU WON'T MIND THIS.
MIND WHAT--?
SMAK
YO, MAN, **NOT COOL!** I'M STILL ON MY PARENTS' PLAN!
HEH, IDIOT. THE ***ADULTS*** WILL HANDLE THIS, PEEWEE.
COME IN, GAO. SCORPION TO GAO.
WILL SOMEONE PICK UP AN' STOP WASTIN' MY TIME--?
THWIP
OOPS, FINGER SLIPPED.
WHY, YOU LITTLE--
WHAT'S ***WITH YOU***, MAN? DON'T YOU SEE WE GOT WAY BIGGER PROBLEMS TO DEAL WITH? CARNAGE COULD BE ANYWHERE!
I CAN HANDLE HIM ON MY OWN. I DON'T NEED SOME LITTLE PUNK SLOWING ME DOWN!
OH FOR REAL? 'CAUSE FROM WHERE I'M STANDIN', HE GOT US BOTH LEAKIN'.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO REALLY BLEED, YOU LITTLE @#--
UGGGH...

H-HELLO?!
THIS SOME KINDA SPIDER-TRICK?
YES, THROWING MY VOICE IS MY SUPER-SECRET POWER THAT I'VE BEEN SAVING FOR JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT.
IS SOMEONE THERE? CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?! I'M OVER HERE, PLEASE HELP!
YO, WE GOT YOU! JUST KEEP TALKING--WE'RE RIGHT HERE!
STEP ASIDE, KID.
WOOM
HEY, MAN, CHILL WITH THAT. SHE NEEDS OUR HELP.
YOU STUPID OR SOMETHING? KASADY ALREADY GOT US WITH ONE SYMBIOTE SWITCHEROO.
MAN, I **FRIED** CARNAGE. WE'LL SPEND ALL DAY ARGUING WHILE **HE'S** OUT LICKING HIS WOUNDS, AND **PEOPLE IN HERE** NEED OUR HELP!
YOU GOOD?
CRACKED A FEW RIBS ON THE WAY DOWN. AND THIS, CUT'S DEEP--NEEDA GET IT PLUGGED BEFORE I BLEED OUT.
WE'LL HAVE YOU TOPSIDE IN NO TIME. ISN'T THAT ***RIGHT,*** SCORPION?
SPIDER-MAN, BY THE WAY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
E-EUN. MY NAME'S EUN.
AIN'T GONNA SAY IT TWICE, KID.
I'M NOT TAKING NO CHANCES ON THAT BEING ANOTHER ONE OF CLETUS' FREAK CLONES!
"WELL, THIS IS WELL AND TRULY $&@%..."

...AND AS USUAL, I'M THE ONE LEFT TO CLEAN UP THE MESS.
AHMED, FOLLOW.
Y-YES, MA'AM.
SO, CLETUS KASADY TAKES OVER A DINER, MASSACRES EVERYONE INSIDE, CUTS THROUGH MY OFFICERS LIKE PAPER, AND THEN, IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIGHT WITH SPIDER-MAN, MANAGES TO BRING THE WHOLE BUILDING DOWN TO SPITE US ALL.
GUESS HE WANTED TO GO OUT WITH A BANG, MA'AM.
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND IF YOU THINK CLETUS IS DEAD, AHMED. I WAS A NEWLY MINTED DETECTIVE WHEN HE AND THAT BAND OF WACKOS NEARLY TOOK OUT THE CITY,* SO I KNOW FIRSTHAND HOW DEADLY THAT FREAK CAN BE WHEN LEFT TO HIS OWN DEVICES.
HE'S A MURDEROUS SOCIOPATH, BUT AT LEAST UNTIL TEN MINUTES AGO, WE HAD HIM **CONTAINED** IN THAT DINER.
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND--
CLETUS BEING ON THE LOOSE IS THE SINGLE WORST POSSIBLE OUTCOME THIS OP COULD HAVE HAD. MOREOVER, THAT %&*$-UP WAS BECAUSE OF **ME.**
AND I WILL NOT HAVE ANY MORE INNOCENT FOLKS DIE ON MY WATCH.
PDNY
*YOU MUST RECALL THE FOURTEEN-PART EPIC ***MAXIMUM CARNAGE?!*** --TOMMY
AGENT GAO, JUST GOT THIS OFF A BODY CAM.
FIRST REAL MISSION, AND HE'S ALREADY WORKING WITH THE ENEMY? TYPICAL.
HAVE WE HEARD FROM SCORPION?

LOST CONTACT WHEN THE BUILDING WENT DOWN, MA'AM.
UNFORTUNATE.
EVERY SECOND WE WASTE IS ANOTHER POTENTIAL BODY KASADY CATCHES.
SIGH. $*#% IT. I'M FIXING THIS NOW.
SEND 'EM IN.
WH-WHO DID YOU CALL?
THE BACKUP.

NOT TAKING NO CHANCES, KID.
W-WAIT! I'M NOT PART OF THIS AT, LIKE, ALL!
SCORPION, WAIT--JUST HEAR ME OUT, MAN!
THINK ABOUT IT--IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US DOWN HERE! WE'RE BOTH IN PRETTY ROUGH SHAPE. THERE'S NO REASON FOR CLETUS TO HIDE. PLUS, I'M GUESSING THAT EXPLOSION TOOK JUST AS MUCH OUT OF HIM AS IT DID US.
GRRRH.
FINE. AIN'T GOT THE TIME ANYWAY. WANNA GET OUT OF THIS DUMP.
THUMP!
WATCH IT!
TH-THANKS FOR STICKING UP FOR ME, SPIDER-MAN.
NO PROB! JUST PROMISE ME YOU WON'T TRY TO EAT ME WHEN I'M NOT LOOKING.
UM, YEAH, I THINK I CAN DO THAT.

OH MAN, THINK A **WATER MAIN** BURST. AT THE RATE THIS STUFF'S POURING IN, **THE WHOLE TUNNEL** IS GONNA COME DOWN.
W-WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.
WHADDYA THINK WE'RE TRYING TO DO, DOC?
I'M A PARAMEDIC, NOT A LICENSED DOC--
SHUT UP, NO ONE CARES.
H-HELLO?! IS SOMEONE THERE?!
YOU GOTTA BE $&@# KIDDING ME.
DUDE, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS!
HEY, MAN, LET US HELP YOU UP.
TH-THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN!
HE'S GOT A FEW SCRATCHES, A SPRAINED ANKLE, AND MAYBE A CONCUSSION, BUT OTHERWISE, HE'S FINE.
ONE SECOND WE'RE FIGHTING THAT MONSTER, NEXT THE WHOLE DAMN BUILDING'S COMING DOWN ON OUR HEADS.
WOULDA BEEN FOR THE BEST...
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM. HE'S CRANKY WHEN HE'S NOT BREAKING THE LAW. WE'RE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, PAL?
SCOTT.
OKAY, I *THINK*...
I JUST FOUND OUR WAY OUT.

YOU GONNA FILL ME IN BEFORE THE WHOLE SEWER COMES DOWN ON OUR HEADS, GENIUS?
WELL, THAT DEPENDS, SCORP. Y'KNOW HOW MANY **GIGAJOULES** OF ENERGY THAT TAIL OF YOURS IS PACKING?
I DUNNO-- A LOT?
IF WE ANGLE A CONCENTRATED BLAST AT JUST THE RIGHT--
UH, GUYS-- WE'RE OUTTA TIME!
RUMBLE
CRASH
IT'S NOW OR NEVER!
GOTCHA!
EEP!
WHOA!
WE'RE ONLY GETTIN' ***ONE*** SHOT AT THIS OR WE'LL ALL ***DROWN. SCORPION!*** ON MY MARK, GIVE THAT WALL EVERYTHING YOU GOT!
YOU TRYING TO BURY US EVEN ***FASTER?!*** THAT'S A LOAD BEARING WALL--
THAT'S WHAT I'M SAYIN'! WE BLAST IT OPEN, RIDE THE PRESSURE WAVE UP AND GET OUTTA HERE!
YOU'RE A HELL OF A LOT CRAZIER THAN THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN, YA KNOW THAT?
TRUST ME. THE WATER'LL DO MOST OF THE WORK FOR US. YA BOY SPIDER-MAN HAS GOT THIS!

HOLD YOUR BREATH, FOLKS. YOU DEFINITELY DO *NOT* WANNA DRINK THIS STUFF!
PLEW
YOU GOT SOME STONES ON YOU, KID--I'LL GIVE YOU THAT!
BAD PLAN'S BETTER THAN NO PLAN!
OH MY GOD!
HERE WE GO...
CRACK

I DON'T CARE HOW HARD IT IS, GET YOUR MEN DIGGING THAT HOLE. FOR ALL WE KNOW, KASADY COULD BE DOWN THERE WAITING TO--
HEY, YOU HEAR SOMETHIN'--?
COMIN' THROUGH!
INCOMING! **GET DOWN!**
DAMMIT!
THUNK
...
OOOF!
HOLY $&#@, WE MADE IT?!
SWEAR TO GOD, WHEN I GET OUT OF THIS STUPID THING...
TH-THANKS, SPIDER-MAN. YOU SAVED ME!
YO, NO PROBLEM, ELIN! THANKS FOR NOT EATING ME!
UH, MY PLEASURE.
I WOULDN'T GO CELEBRATING JUST YET...

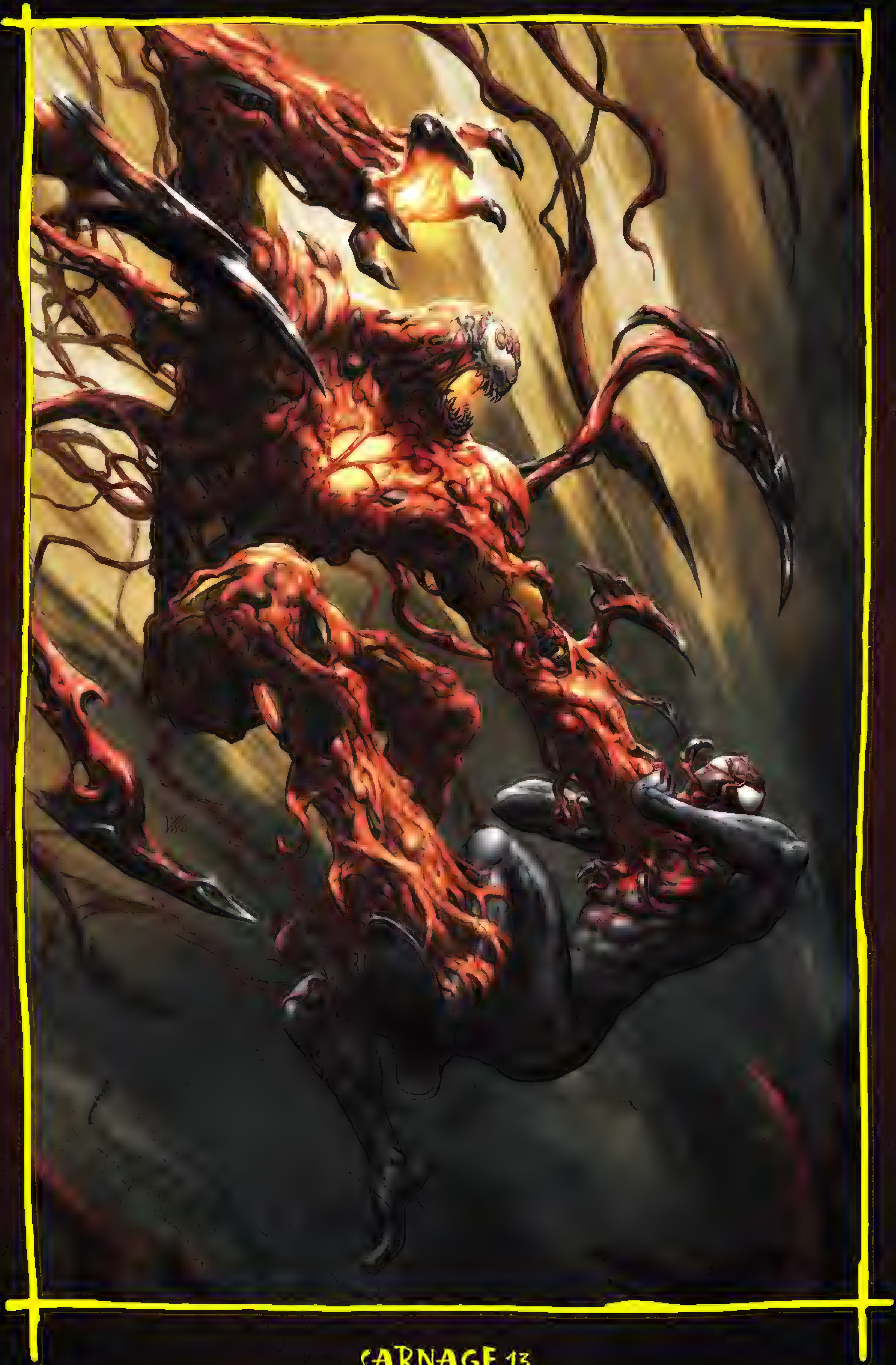
...'CAUSE YOU AND I GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS, SPIDER-MAN.
OH, COME ON, MAN!
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAVE THE DAY FOR YOU TO GIVE ME A BREAK?!
YEAH, LADY, IF IT WASN'T FOR SPIDER-MAN, YOU'D BE PULLING MORE BODIES OUT THAT RUBBLE.
I'LL BE SURE TO LET THE JUDGE KNOW THAT.
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL MAKE SURE HE GETS WHAT HE DESERVES.
YOU FOR REAL RIGHT NOW?
YOU BRING A BUILDING DOWN IN MY CITY AND REALLY THINK I'M NOT GONNA CART YOUR ASS OFF?
KNIGHT CAN FLEX HER RELATIONSHIP WITH MAYOR CAGE AS MUCH AS SHE WANTS, BUT YOU'VE USED UP ALL YOUR "GET OUT OF JAIL FREE" CARDS.
YO, THIS IS CRAZY! SCORPION, COME ON, MAN, BACK ME UP?
YOU GOING SOFT ON ME, GARGAN?
ACTUALLY, MA'AM, I THINK WE COULD FIND A USE FOR THE RUNT. HE DID GOOD BACK THERE--BUILDING GOING BOOM WASN'T ON ACCOUNT OF HIM. WAS ALL KASADY.
NO, JUST SAYING THE TEAM COULD USE 'IM IS ALL.
HEY, SCOTT-- YOU GOOD?
WE SHOULD GET YOU LOOKED AT.
NO. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I NEED...
...JUST ONE MORE BITE OF THAT KID AND I'LL BE RIGHT AS RAIN!

KASADY?!
BACON'S BACK ON THE MENU, BOYS.
WHAT? NO WAY! SCOTT WAS A CLETUS-CLONE?!
KASADY CAN DUPLICATE HIMSELF NOW?!
MORE LIKE POSSESS FOLKS!
LAW OR NO LAW--I'M NOT LETTING HIM HURT ANYONE ELSE!
GAAAH!
RAAAAGH--
WHAT THE HECK?
THE HELL IS THIS?!
FWOOSH
SORRY, BUDDY, WHERE'RE OUR MANNERS? LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO NEW YORK'S NEWEST ANTI-VIGILANTE TASK FORCE...
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK

ELECTRO:
ELECTROSTATIC-MANIPULATION.
AVID SCRAPBOOKER.
TASKMASTER:
MASTER MIMIC.
MERC FOR HIRE.
...THE CAPE KILLERS!
HIGHTAIL:
SUPER-SPEED.
PICKPOCKET ENTHUSIAST.

YOU GAVE A BADGE TO ***TASKMASTER?!*** HE'S A LITERAL MERCENARY.
HIYA, KID. LONG TIME NO STAB!
LET'S GET THIS WRAPPED UP, MASTERS.
WHAT THE LADY WANTS, THE LADY GETS.
YOU HEARD THE LADY, FRYE! TIME TO EARN OUR CHECK!
I'M HERE TO CUT TIME OFF MY SENTENCE, NOT TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU.
Y'ALL TAKIN' ENTIRELY TOO LONG.
SO I'M FINISHING THIS NOW.
KUR-THWACK
HELL OF A KICK, HIGHTAIL.
GROSS.
LIGHT WORK, HONESTLY.
GOOD JOB, TEAM. BUT DON'T GET COCKY.
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THAT THING IS JUST A TASTE OF WHAT KINDA MISERY KASADY WILL BRING TO THIS CITY IF HE'S LEFT TO HIS OWN DEVICES.
SHE'S RIGHT. AND THIS PROVES THAT MANIAC IS STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.
WHICH IS EXACTLY WHY SPIDER-MAN WILL BE **JOINING** YOU.
EXACTLY... WAIT, WHAT?!
HERE'RE YOUR OPTIONS, KID--MY CAPE KILLERS CAN CART YOU OFF TO JAIL. OR YOU CAN BE THEIR LITTLE SYMBIOTE WHISPERER AND I'LL CONSIDER IT TIME SERVED.
NOW, WHERE COULD ***KASADY*** BE HIDING?!
"WHAT WAS THE POINT OF THAT LITTLE STUNT, IF I MIGHT ASK?"

THE SPIRE.
MILES BENEATH NEW YORK CITY.
A LITTLE SLEIGHT OF HAND, KENNETH. SPIDER-MAN COULDN'T HELP BUT COME TO THE RESCUE, AGAIN. AND WHILE HE WAS DISTRACTED WITH SCOTT AND THE POLICE, WE WERE ABLE TO SLIP AWAY UNPURSUED.
TO DO WHAT? HIDE? LICK OUR WOUNDS?
KENNETH-- EVERY WOUND HAS SOMETHING NEW TO TEACH YA. LIKE HOW THAT HALF-PINT SPIDER-TEEN DID A NUMBER ON THIS NEW BODY...HE'S GONNA PAY FOR THAT, WITH BUCKETS OF BLOOD.
BUT FIRST, WHATEVER HE DID IS MESSING WITH MY SUIT. I'M GONNA SORT IT OUT. WHEN I DO...
...THIS WHOLE TOWN'S GONNA REMEMBER WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE CARNAGE'S CLAWS AROUND ITS THROAT!



CARNAGE 13

MY NAME IS KENNETH NEELY, AND NOT SO VERY LONG AGO, I HAD A WILL OF MY OWN.
NATION EMBASSY
BY THE STANDARDS OF MY TIME, I'M A MONSTER--A *MURDERER*--BUT EVEN I DIDN'T KNOW TRUE EVIL UNTIL I SWAM INTO THE RED WAKE OF THE CREATURE *CALLED* CARNAGE.
FOR WEEKS NOW, I'VE BEEN GOADED AND CAJOLED ACROSS THE UNIVERSE WHILE THE BEAST *GORED* ITS WAY TO GODHOOD.
EVENTUALLY, I CAME TO REALIZE THAT ITS ASCENSION WOULD MEAN THE END OF EVERYTHING--EVEN ***BLESSED SLAUGHTER***.
SO I SOUGHT OUT THE ONE FORCE IN THE UNIVERSE CAPABLE OF STOPPING IT...
...CLETUS KASADY, A PROLIFIC SERIAL KILLER WHO ALSO HAPPENS TO BE CARNAGE'S FORMER HOST.
WHEN I FOUND HIM, HE WAS USING HIS *NEW* OTHER--A HYBRID OF A SYMBIOTE DRAGON AND IRON MAN ARMOR--TO PREY ON DERELICTS IN AN ABANDONED ORPHANAGE.
SO I *PROVOKED* HIM IN THE HOPE THAT A TASTE OF MASS MURDER MIGHT BRING HIM BACK TO HIMSELF.
KEN! YOU MADE IT. GOOD FOR YOU, SLICK.

HSSS
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR AFTER THE *DINER'S COLLAPSE*, MISTER KASADY.*
I'LL ADMIT, WHEN I TOOK THIS *IRON SYMBIOTE* GETUP FROM TONY STARK, IT WAS PURELY TO PROVE A POINT. I WASN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN HOW IT WORKED OR *WHY*, ME AND CARNAGE WERE STILL STILL KICKIN' IT, Y'KNOW?
BUT *NOW*...
KEN, THIS THING IS A WITCH'S BREW OF STICKY POSSIBILITIES.
*CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA. --ED
CHECK THIS LITTLE GUY OUT. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT'S *ALIVE*.
SHOULD I *NAME* IT?
THAT MAY HAVE BEEN A *FATAL MISCALCULATION*.
UH...SPEAKING OF CARNAGE, PERHAPS NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO DISCUSS *NEXT STEPS*...
WISH I COULD, KEN, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT.
YOU SEE, I'M AN ITSY-BITSY BIT *BANGED UP* HERE.
"WHEN THAT MORALES KID ZAPPED ME, HE *DID* SOMETHING TO THE IRON MAN TECH INSIDE ME. HE MUST HAVE *FRIED* IT SOMEHOW."
I CAN... *FEEL IT* COOKING ME FROM THE INSIDE OUT. LIKE I'VE GOT A DAMN *MICROWAVE* IN MY CHEST.
HSSSS

STILL, WHEN THE KID WOKE THE ARMOR UP, IT WAS... INTERESTING.
HRK! MY GOD, THE SMELL...
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, I WAS CONNECTED. I WAS IN THE WIRES.
"I USED TO THINK THE HIVE WAS THE BEST WAY TO REMAKE THE WORLD IN MY IMAGE.
"I WAS WRONG."
-SIGH-
SO, WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, MISTER KASADY?
WELL, KEN... WHERE WOULD YOU GO IF YOUR CAR HAD A SPARK PLUG THAT NEEDED REPLACING?

ELSEWHERE...
"YOU'D TAKE IT TO THE SHOP."
WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK THERE, MONSTER?
SEARCHING THROUGH YOUR MEMORIES FOR SITES OF DEPRAVITY AND TRESPASS THAT WILL ENABLE US TO FORM A MORE PERFECT UNION.
UNFORTUNATELY, JON SHAYDE, YOU ARE NOT BEING COOPERATIVE.
YOU KNOW, THE BONDING EXPERIENCE CAN BE EUPHORIC IF THE HOST IS COMPLIANT. AN ENORMOUS EXCHANGE OF DOPAMINE AND SEROTONIN OFTEN OCCURS.
I AM NOT CLETUS KASADY!
AND THAT IS WHY YOU SUFFER-- WHY YOUR MIND HAS CONJURED UP THIS GRISLY SCENE--TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU.
WHERE ARE WE?
IN TRANSIT. IN THE CRAWL SPACE BEHIND EVERY CHILD'S CLOSET AND EVERY DARK THOUGHT THAT EVER WAS.
I'LL FIGHT YOU. I'LL FIGHT YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY.
OH, I KNOW.

JAMAICA, QUEENS.
"...AND THAT IS WHY YOU WILL BREAK."
@gooeyguy430 My cousin in Crown Heights confirms: The diner was all him. They're trying to cover it up, but he's fully back, baby!
@carnijFTW You see that skinny Spider-Man down there? His back was all torn up and [redacted]. He musta [redacted] him up, son!
@gooeyguy430 Heh!
ROXX NEWS
DINER
@symbiGOAT212 We should get down there and take trophies. I got one of his old shanks from Ryker's off of ebay yesterday. it's still got blood on it!
Terror at Brooklyn Diner
@carnijFTW Why'd you buy one of his shanks? He was mid AF till the symbiote found him and you know it.
Fire crews wo
@symbiGOAT212 Are you insane? it's a piece of history!
@gooeyguy430 LAME history, LMAO.
@carnijFTW Hey, where you think he's gonna hit next? I'm excited, man.
Terror at Bro

STARK UNLIMITED HQ. GREENWICH VILLAGE.
@carnijFTW Where you think Cletus Kasady is right now?
ABBY, WHERE ARE WE ON CANNIBALIZING THE SALVAGED IRON MAN SUITS, PLEASE?
ALMOST EXACTLY WHERE WE WERE WHEN YOU ASKED ME FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO, DR. PHIPPS.
CAN WE GO HOME NOW?
WE LEAVE WHEN THE WORK IS DONE, ABBY. NOT BEFORE.
WORDS TO LIVE BY!
KKRSSHH
OH MY GOD, IS...IS THAT YURI?!
SECURITY
HEY, ROBOT SCIENTISTS! I'M CLETUS, AND MY RATHER LACKLUSTER HYPE MAN HERE IS KEN!
SAY HI TO THE NICE ROBOT SCIENTISTS, KEN.
HI.
NOW, WHICH ONE OF YOU BRAIN GENIUSES IS GOING TO TAKE ME TO TONY STARK?

M-MISTER STARK IS NO LONGER RUNNING THIS COMPANY. MISTER **HENG** IS THE NEW OWNER.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SLICK?
DR. PH-PHIPPS.
PUH-PUH-PETE. IT'S JUST PETE.
WELL, ***PUH-PUH-PETE***, I GOT A SLIGHT PROBLEM WITH THE OLD TICKER, SEE...
IS...IS THAT ***REPULSOR TECH?***
COULDN'T TELL YA. ALL I KNOW IS, IT'S BUSTED AND IT STINGS LIKE A %$&#.
CAN YOU FIX IT?
OF COURSE NOT.
STARK MADE THIYYYEEAAARRGHH!!!
FWASSHHHHHT
AIIIEEEE!
SETTLE DOWN! PUH-PUH-PETE JUST NEEDED TO BE MADE AN EXAMPLE OF, BUT THE REST OF YOU ARE GONNA FIX ME...RIGHT?
WE ***CAN'T***. STARK'S ARMOR SPECS WERE NEVER SHARED WITH HIS ENGINEERS.

W-WE WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO BEGIN REPAIRING... WHATEVER IT IS YOU ARE.
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: "IF YOU CAN'T REPAIR, REPLACE."
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THAT.
I WANT YOU TO PUT THAT IN ME.
AND JUST LIKE THAT, I REALIZE THE CLETUS KASADY SHOW HAS BARELY BEGUN.

NNN!
BROOKLYN.
HOW YOU HOLDIN' UP, KID?
BEEN BETTER, SCORPION. BUT--NN!--I HEAL REAL FAST. COUPLE DAYS ON THE COUCH AND I'LL BE ALL SET.
YEAH. WELL, YOU AIN'T GETTIN' 'EM.
-SIGH-
THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED.
YOUR CAPE KILLERS FOUND KASADY, HUH? WHERE IS HE?
HE'S BEEN SPOTTED AT THE OLD STARK BUILDING. HE AIN'T EXACTLY BEING SUBTLE ABOUT IT NEITHER.
COME ON, SPIDER-MAN...

"...IT'S GAME TIME."
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, WE HAVE NO IDEA IF THE EXTREMIS NANOTECH IN YOUR SYSTEM WILL EVEN *ACCEPT* THESE OUTSIZED STARK SENTINEL COMPONENTS.
HEY, YOU WOULDN'T BE TRYING TO POISON ME WITH *SPIKED TECH*, WOULD YOU, DOC?
O-OF COURSE NOT, I...
QUITE RIGHT. STILL, I FIGURE A LITTLE *INSURANCE* COULDN'T HURT.
HEY, KEN...
I'M HERE.
I NEED SOMEONE TO WATCH MY SIX WHILE THESE BRAINIACS TRICK ME OUT LIKE A BEST BUY.
...
I HAVE NO WEAPONS AND *ONE HAND*.
YOU KNOW WHAT, KEN? YOU'RE RIGHT.
I FIGURE IT'S TIME TO REPAY YOUR *LOYALTY*.
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR *GLOW-UP*?

WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU--?
IT'S HAPPENING. IT'S FINALLY *HAPPENING*.
ORGANIC POLYMERS AND MICROCIRCUITRY SEEPING INTO MY BONES, MAKING ME STRONG.
YESSSSS!!!
A HIDEOUS, MAGGOTY MIND TASTES MY THOUGHTS, TONGUING THE MEATY DELICACIES AND...
WAIT...
WAIT...
NO, *I'M* SUPPOSED TO BE IN CONTROL. IT'S NOT FAIR!
CONTROL? YOU NEVER HAD IT.
NOW JUST RELAX, AND LET OL' CLETUS TAKE THE WHEEL.
SORRY, KEN. THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON I TRUST TO LOOK AFTER MY INTERESTS...
...AND THAT'S *ME*.
MY NAME IS KENNETH NEELY, AND NOT SO VERY LONG AGO, I HAD A WILL OF MY OWN.

WHAMM
UFFF!!!
HMM. SPEEDSTER.
WHOA, A BIG MONSTER AND A LITTLE MONSTER! WHOSE ASS DO I KICK FIRST?
OH, KEEE-NN!!!
LITTLE HELP?
I GOTCHA, BIG DADDY.
YOU'RE CALLED **HIGHTAIL**, RIGHT? LIKE A ***RABBIT?*** WELL, WATCH OUT, YOU NIPPY LITTLE CRITTER...
...THE FLOOR IS LAVA!!!
WHAT THE %@$#?!
GET... GET IT OFF ME!!!
UNNN!!!
SHRAAAK
GOTTA SAY, THIS OLD TECH STILL PACKS A WALLOP!

"WHO'S LAUGHING NOW?!"
SWOKK
NNN!
SEE, I COULDA GONE WITH A CROWD-PLEASING EMPIRE STRIKES BACK QUOTE JUST NOW, BUT I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, "NO, TONY! RAIMI REAL ONES NEED TO BE FED TOO."
NNN! THE PAAAAAIIIINNN...
AAH, I'M JUST PLAYIN', TASKMASTER.
YOU BLEW YOUR SURPRISE ENTRANCE ON KEN'S STUMP, MORON.
SHLOORRPPP
NOW SLEEP TIGHT WHILE I JULIENNE YOU!
KRAAKKK
THWIPP
WHA--?
MY DUDE, I ALREADY ZAPPED YOU TWICE TONIGHT...

...WHY ARE THERE ALWAYS MORE OF YOU?!
UGGGHH!!!
HURRY NOW!
AND REMEMBER, I WANT ACCESS...
T-TO--GKK! --WHAT?
HEARTS AND MINDS, SWEETHEART!
I WANT 'EM TO LOOK AT THEIR PHONES AND SEE ME!
AND AS FOR YOU, YOU LITTLE RUNT...
...WASN'T IT YOUR BEDTIME HOURS AGO?

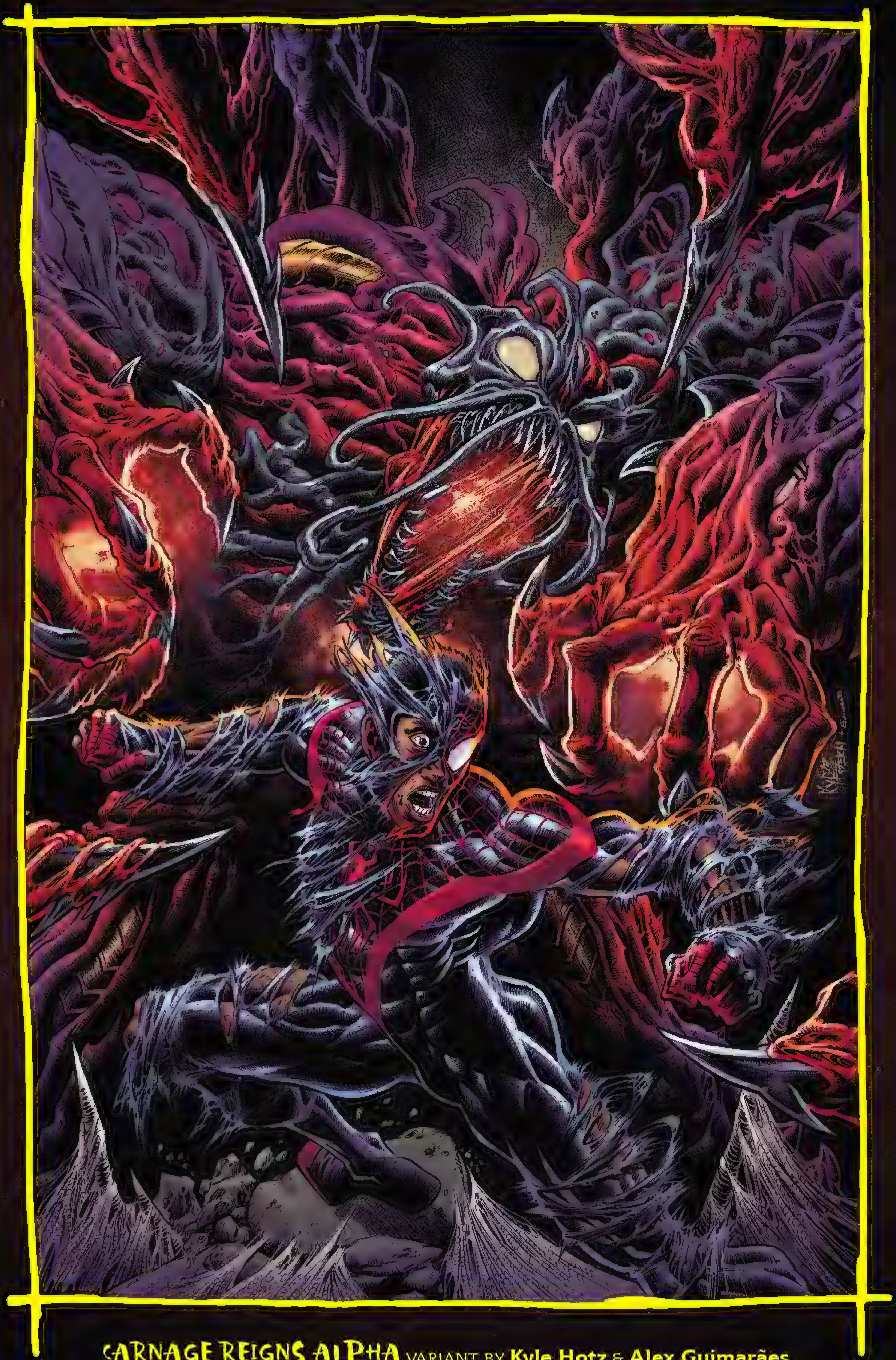
SKREEEE!!!
I'M GONNA **COOK** YOU OUTTA THAT THING, FREAK!
NOT IF I C-COOK YOU F-FIRST!!!
HUH. I THOUGHT YOU RUNNY SYMBIOTE GUYS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH.
OH WELL. THAT'S ALL FOR YOU, I GUE--
AAIIIEEE, GET ME OUUUTTT!!!
HA! ARMOR'S NOT SO WELL INSULATED ON THE **INSIDE**, IS IT, ELECTRO?!

I DON'T CARE HOW MANY MINI-ME'S YOU GOT STINKIN' UP THE PLACE, KASADY...
...WE'LL GO THROUGH ALL OF 'EM!
SHRRAKKK
HONESTLY, MAC, HOW MANY HOLES I GOTTA PUT IN YOU TONIGHT BEFORE YOU GET THE MESSAGE?
WHAKK
AWW, SHUT THE $#@% UP!
SKREEEE!!!
KRRRASSSH
SKREEEEEEEE
TOO MUCH?
LITTLE BIT, YEAH.
BUT BE READY TO DO IT AGAIN IF I CAN'T STOP KAIJU-KASADY OVER THERE.

WHY DIDN'T I JUST HELP MY PARENTS MOVE?
MOVING BOXES. SO--NN!--THERAPEUTIC.
YOU'RE TOO LATE, KID...
OH YEAH? REMEMBER THIS MOVE?
HERE COMES THE ENTRÉE...
HA!
YOU REALLY THOUGHT THIRD TIME'D BE THE CHARM, SQUIRT?!
FWAZZZHHT
YYYEAAAARRGGHH!!!
ROBOT SCIENTISTS, I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU...
I CAN...I CAN FEEL THE BUILDING...THE WHOLE CITY...
BUZZING IN THE WIRES. THE BACKDOOR TO EVERYTHING!

SO...MANY... NEW...MEAT... PUPPETS...TO PLAY WITH!
WHAT JUST HAPPENED? DID WE WIN?
OH GOD. OH GOD, HELP US.
I'M GONNA GO AHEAD AND TAKE THAT AS A "NO."
I--I ISOLATED THE OLD ESCAPE BACKBONE SO HE COULDN'T INFECT ANY OTHER CARRIERS, BUT HE'LL STILL REACH SO MANY PEOPLE. I... HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME IF I DIDN'T PUT HIM IN THE WIRES!
...
ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS CREEP'S ONLINE?

"I'M TELLING YOU HE'S INJECTED HIMSELF INTO THE BUILDING'S LEARNING NEURAL NETWORK.
"FROM THERE, HE CAN FREELY SPREAD THROUGHOUT TONY STARK'S ESCAPE SYSTEM--EVERY HOST, EVERY WIRE.
"YOU SAW WHAT HE DID TO SOMEONE WITH SOME BARELY FUNCTIONING ARMOR TECH--TURNED HIM INTO A LETHAL PUPPET...
"...HE'S GOING TO DO THE SAME THING TO THE WHOLE CITY. AND THEN..."
FLASH THOMPSON
BRRRRRINNGG
...CARNAGE WILL REIGN!



CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA VARIANT BY **Kyle Hotz** & **Alex Guimarães**

RED GOBLIN 5

@carnijFTW
You guys get one a those video calls from Cletus? My neighbor got one and he bit a chunk outta this dude's face at the DMV! Wildest $%#& ever!
@gooeyguy430
I thought I had one, but it was just my wife asking me to pick up some Hot Pockets.
@SymbiGOAT212-Yo, what if Cletus isn't calling us for a reason?
@CarnijFTW- Like what?
@gooeyguy430- Yeah what if a bunch of us are his chosen guys
@symbiGOAT212- Totally. the ones to GET IT
@gooeyguy420
Then again, what if he just wants to eat us?
@carnijFTW
I'm actually okay with that.
@gooeyguy430
You'd take that call?

@carnijFTW
Sure, I'd take it.
FLASH THOMPSON
INCOMING VIDEO CALL
VRRR... VRRR...
HEY, UNCLE FLASH. MOMMY'S IN THE TUB SO SHE CAN'T...
YOU'RE NOT UNCLE FLASH.
ACK! YOU GOT ME, STAN.
SORRY ABOUT THE LITTLE PRANK, BUT I JUST COULDN'T RESIST.
WHO'RE YOU?
I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR MOM'S, BUT IT'S ACTUALLY YOU I WANT TO TALK TO.
YOU WANNA TALK TO ME?
WHY WOULDN'T I WANNA TALK TO SUCH A COOL, FRIENDLY LITTLE MAN, HUH?
I THINK YOU AND I ARE GONNA BE GREAT FRIENDS, DON'T YOU?
WHERE ARE YOU? IT LOOKS YUCKY.
HEEEEY, YOU'RE NOT GONNA JUDGE A MAN BY HIS DIGS, ARE YOU? I THOUGHT LIZ AND DEAR DECAYING HARRY TAUGHT YOU BETTER THAN THAT.
...
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE.

I THINK I BETTER GO GET MOMMY. IT'S PAST MY BEDTIME, AND I'M NOT S'POSED TO TALK TO STRANGERS.
PSST! HEY, STAN... STAN THE MAN...?
WHAT?
YOU WANNA HEAR A SECRET...?
THE BIGGEST, MOST EPIC SECRET IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?
WHAT IS IT?
THAT'S IT. PUT ME UP GOOD AND CLOSE TO YOUR EAR. ALL THE WAY UP...

NNN-NNNN-NNN-NUH-NUH-NUH
RASCAL WAS RIGHT...

...SOMETHING'S VERY WRONG OUT THERE TONIGHT.
HEYYYY, IF IT ISN'T LITTLE NORMIE OSBORN-- THE GOBLIN CHILDE HIMSELF!
OR IS IT RED GOBLIN NOW?
...
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY BROTHER?
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A PEEK AT YOUR MOM'S PHONE AND FIND OUT?
HEY, NORMIE! YOU WANNA HEAR THE BIGGEST, MOST EPIC SECRET IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD?
NO. NOT HIM. NOT CLETUS KASADY!
I'M NOT READY.
NONONONO! BAD MAN! BAD MAN!
AAARRGHH!
RASCAL! WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DUDE?! QUIT IT!
MY, MY, MY...
IS THAT A LITTLE SLIVER OF ME I CAN SMELL IN THAT ADORABLE SYMBIOTE COCKTAIL YOU'VE GOT THERE?
HOW VERY INTERESTING.
BOOMMMM!
WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?!
I WISH YOU'D JUST LET ME TELL YOU MY SECRET, NORMIE.
IT'S HOW I MAKE NEW FRIENDS, SEE...

...AND I HAVE MADE *SO MANY* NEW FRIENDS TONIGHT.
SURE WOULD BE NICE IF I COULD *KILL SOMETHING* RIGHT ABOUT NOW!
ZZZZZT
GAO WAS EXPLICIT: *CONTAINMENT ONLY.* KASADY MAY HAVE SLITHERED INTO THEIR BRAINS, BUT THEY'RE STILL HIS *VICTIMS,* TASKMASTER!
W 43 St
I CAN'T CONTAIN #$%& WITH LIGHTNING, *HIGHTAIL!* WHY ISN'T *SCORPION* HANDLING CROWD CONTROL? HE'S THE MUSCLE!
SPEAKING OF WHICH...

"...WHERE IS THAT GREAT LUMMOX?"
STARK UNLIMITED TOWER.
RRRRUNCH!!!
SHRIPP! RRRUNKK!!
YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN WITH HIGHTAIL, TASKMASTER, AND ELECTRO WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE, MAC.
‡SIGH‡ NOW I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO PLAY PATTY-CAKE WITH YOUR SPINE AGAIN.
Nnn! THEY DIDN'T RUN, FREAK! THEY'RE KEEPIN' A LID ON WHATEVER MIND $%&# YOU'VE DONE TO ALL 'A THEM PEOPLE DOWN THERE!
OH, MAC.
THOSE NORMAL FOLKS OUT THERE... I CAN FEEL THEM-- TASTE THEIR ENDORPHINS FIZZING LIKE PODIUM CHAMPAGNE.
IT'S THE GLANDS, HOSS. THEY NEVER LIE.

THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS SINCE THE DAY IT OCCURRED TO THEM JUST HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO STOP THEIR LITTLE BROTHER FROM CRYING AT NIGHT...
...SINCE THEY FIRST FANTASIZED ABOUT TAKING A BLOWTORCH TO THEIR BOSS'S NECK.
"I'VE *FREED* THEM, MAC.
SHLUKK!
HAAAHAHA!
?
HAAAHAHA!
HAAAHAHA!
"I'M GOING TO FREE *ALL* OF THEM."
SHLUKK!
NNNNGGG!!!
NAH. YOU'RE GONNA SCUTTLE BACK INTO THE SEWER WITH YOUR ASS IN A SLING, JUST LIKE ALWAYS.
IF I DO, YOU WON'T BE HERE TO SEE IT.
YEEARRGH!

KHBOOOM
GAO? YOU HERE FOR *ME?*
DON'T GET SENTIMENTAL. I'M PROTECTING AN INVESTMENT.
COME ON, THAT BLAST WON'T STALL HIM FOR LONG.
HOW BAD IS IT OUT THERE?
PLENTY, BUT IT COULD STILL BE WORSE.
FLOOR 160
KASADY'S CONSCIOUSNESS SEEMS TO BE CONTAINED IN THE OLD STARK eSCAPE NETWORK, SO HE'S LARGELY CONFINED TO NEW YORK.
VRRRR
... GUESS I SHOULD BE GLAD I'M WITH *VEROXXON*, HUH?
HOLD ON, LET ME TAKE THIS.
THIS IS GAO.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING IN MY BUILDING?
... MR. HENG.

FOUR ENHANCILES ON MY PROPERTY--THREE WITH CRIMINAL RECORDS--AND A MUTANT.
UNACCEPTABLE.
MR. HENG, MY DIVISION GREATLY APPRECIATES YOUR... GENEROSITY PROVIDING OUR GEAR, BUT I NEED TO DEAL WITH CLETUS KASADY.
THAT'S PRECISELY WHY I'M CALLING, AGENT GAO. I'VE DECIDED TO SEND YOU ANOTHER GIFT. I'VE DISPATCHED SOME HEAVY ORDNANCE TO THE AREA KASADY HAS TAKEN OVER...
...I STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO BE ELSEWHERE WHEN THAT HAPPENS.

OKAY, SO YES, I KINDA LOCKED MY LITTLE BROTHER IN THE BROOM CLOSET...
...BUT MOM'S *SELF-CARE SUNDAYS* USUALLY TAKE *AT LEAST* TWO HOURS. THAT SHOULD GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO TRY TO *HELP*.
RRRAAGGHH!!!
BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GONNA BE A *LONG NIGHT*.
GO HOME. *NOW*.
I *AM* HOME, NORMIE! WELCOME TO THE CLETUS KASADY SHOW, WHERE PARTICIPATION IS *MANDATORY!*
STARTING TONIGHT, EVERYBODY GETS TO BE *A STAR!*
DYLAN TOLD ME MY SYMBIOTE, RASCAL, WAS A BLANK SLATE--A NEWBORN, PRETTY MUCH--BUT THE WAY IT *FLIPPED OUT* WHEN IT SAW KASADY--
WHAMMM!
WHOA. SOMEBODY UP THERE TOSSING OUT *ANVILS*, OR...?

OH. OH, MAN...
IT'S *HIM!*
OKAY, TONIGHT OFFICIALLY SUCKS, AND I'VE DECIDED NOT TO PARTICIPATE.
CHECK, PLEASE!
ARE... ARE YOU OKAY?
EVERYONE MY GRANDFATHER INSPIRED TO TAKE UP THE GREEN GOBLIN MANTLE GOT *CORRUPTED* BY IT--EVEN PEOPLE WHO TRIED TO USE IT FOR *GOOD.* BUT SOME LEGACIES SEEM TO INSPIRE PEOPLE TO *GREATNESS.*
I MEAN, LOOK AT *THIS* GUY.
HEY, WHO'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
I'M, UH... I'M WORKING ON IT.
CHICH
AREN'T WE ALL?
SO, ARE WE *FIGHTING,* OR...?
AM I SEEING DOUBLE...

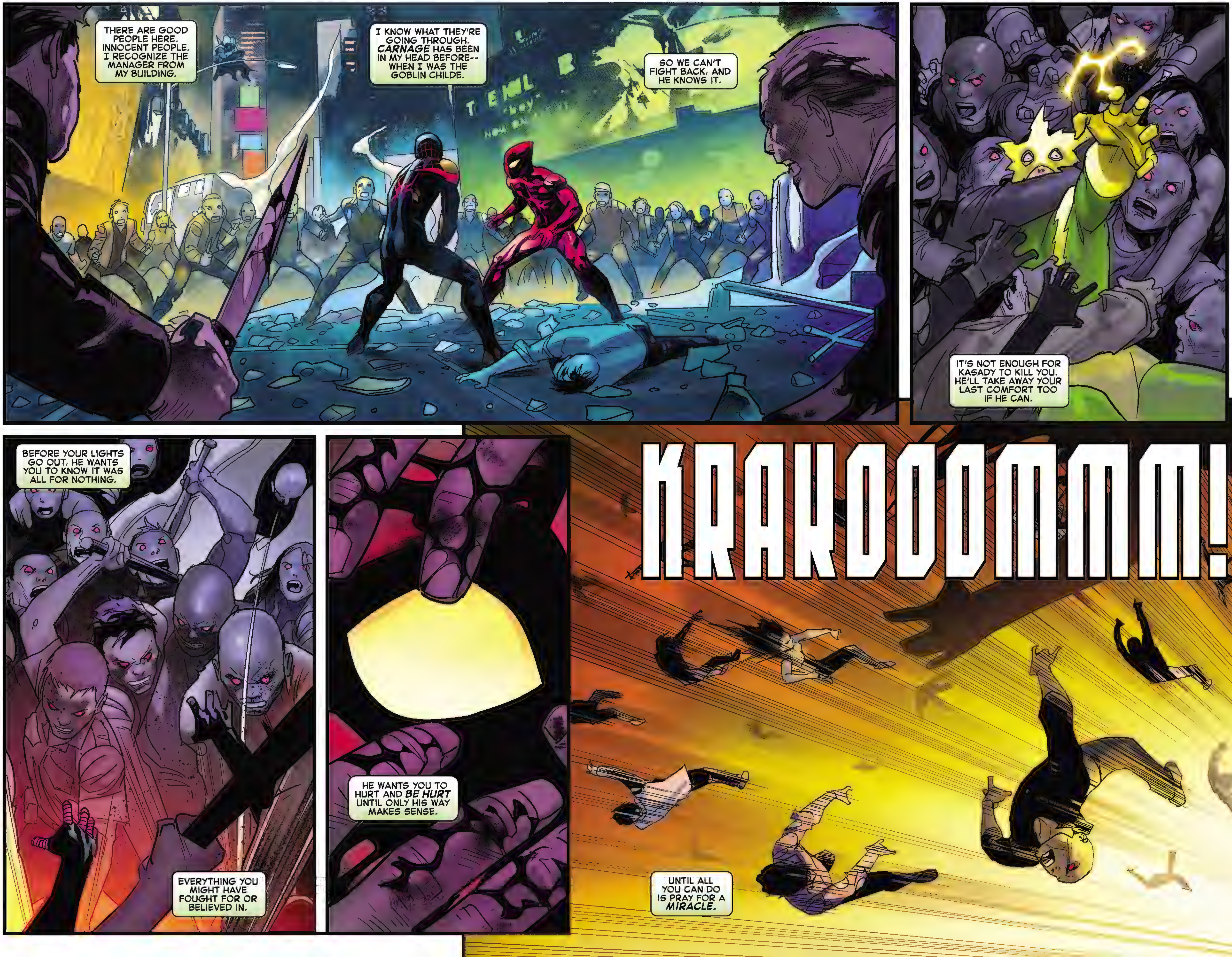
SHHHRAKKK!
...OR DO YOU SPIDER-GUYS JUST GROW ON TREES NOW?
NNNGGG! DIDN'T THIS CREEP GET... YEETED OUT OF A SKYSCRAPER?!
DUMPSTER IRON MAN. SYMBIOTE GOO AND TECH THAT'S GOTTA BE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD. BUT I KNOW IN MY GUT...
TOOK ME A HOT MINUTE TO FIGURE OUT THE BOOT THRUSTERS, BUT I THINK I GOT IT.
...(AND WITH THE WAY RASCAL'S YELLING AT ME RIGHT NOW)...
...THAT'S CLETUS KASADY IN THERE.
SQUARE
WHAT DO WE DO?
HEY...HEY, CAN YOU DO THE THING?
WEB STUFF? SURE, KINDA.
COOL.
LET'S HANG THE LAUNDRY OUT TO DRY, HUH?
THWIPP!
WAIT, WHAT IS HE...?
OH! OH, I GET IT...

...A CLOTHESLINE!
KRAKKK!
UGGGHHH!!!
PLEASE. PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO GET ME OUT OF HERE.
KASADY'S IN MY HEAD.
WAIT...YOU'RE NOT KASADY? DUDE, WE GOTTA GET YOU OUTTA THAT THING!
WAIT-- NO!
KLUK
GKKKKLL!
HA! DON'T MIND OL' KEN, NORMIE! HE'S JUST SALTY 'CAUSE I JACKED HIS BODY!
WOULD IT HELP IF I TOLD YOU HE WAS A REAL BAD PERSON?
OKAY, NEW RULE: DON'T GIVE GUYS WHO JUST TRIED TO KILL YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.
NNN! COME ON, GET OUTTA HERE! I GOT THIS!
NNN! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, KID? A COSTUME? A BLESSING FROM THE OTHER GUY?
NONE OF THAT MATTERS IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE STUFF!
KRAAKK!
THAT WON'T STOP HIM. NOT EVEN CLOSE.
HE'S AN ARTIST, YOU SEE...

SHLUKK!
AAAARRRGHH!
EVERYTHING INSIDE ME IS TELLING ME TO RUN-- INCLUDING MY SYMBIOTE. BUT, NO. WE...WE GOTTA BE BRAVE. *BOTH* OF US.
PEOPLE *NEED* US NOW.
FREAKIN' *SPIDER-MAN* NEEDS US!
AAAH, NOW THAT'S *MUCH* BETTER!
THAT OLD FACEPLATE TASTED LIKE TINFOIL!
TIME TO TAKE A RIDE, "SPIDER-MAN." I'M GONNA DROP YOU FROM SUCH A HEIGHT, THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH AIR UP THERE FOR YOU TO *SCREAM*.
NNN!!! YOU'RE NOT GOIN'... ANYWHERE... UGLY.
KRRKRRRKRKKR!
STOP! WHAT ARE YOU...?
THWIPP!

KRKKK!
YOU SILLY GOOSE! I WAS GONNA FINISH YOU *QUICK*, BUT NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR BEING MY *MIDNIGHT SNACK*.
I--I HOPE YOU *CHOKE!*
NOT LIKELY, I... WAIT.
WAIT, NO. THIS ISN'T...
THISSS ISSN'T POSSSIBLE...
GOOD JOB, RASCAL. EAT HIM UP. *EAT HIM ALL UP!*
HECK OF A PARTY TRICK, BUD. EXTRA KIT KAT ALL TO YOURSELF WHEN WE GET HOME, I PROMISE.

WHA--?
NO!
THAT LITTLE... THAT LITTLE OFFCUT AND THE COSPLAY SPIDER-MAN JUST THREW ME OUT OF MY OWN DAMN MEAT PUPPET!
"PLAYTIME'S OVER, PLAYTHINGS! IT'S TIME TO SING FOR YOUR SUPPER!
"AND YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT...
65
"...IS TO BRING ME THEIR HEADS!"
IS IT ME, OR DID THE WHOLE VIBE JUST SHIFT, LIKE, DRAMATICALLY?
NOBODY TAKES MY STUFF!
NOBODY!


THERE ARE GOOD PEOPLE HERE. INNOCENT PEOPLE. I RECOGNIZE THE MANAGER FROM MY BUILDING.
I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING THROUGH. *CARNAGE* HAS BEEN IN MY HEAD BEFORE-- WHEN I WAS THE GOBLIN CHILDE.
SO WE CAN'T FIGHT BACK, AND HE KNOWS IT.
IT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR KASADY TO KILL YOU. HE'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR LAST COMFORT TOO IF HE CAN.
BEFORE YOUR LIGHTS GO OUT, HE WANTS YOU TO KNOW IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.
EVERYTHING YOU MIGHT HAVE FOUGHT FOR OR BELIEVED IN.
HE WANTS YOU TO HURT AND *BE HURT* UNTIL ONLY HIS WAY MAKES SENSE.
KRAKOOOMMM!
UNTIL ALL YOU CAN DO IS PRAY FOR A *MIRACLE.*

GAH! ARE WE BEING RESCUED? WAS THAT A RESCUE?
PLEASE TELL ME IT'S THE AVENGERS. I NEED TO CRASH SO BAD.
IT'S NOT THE AVENGERS.

MARVEL
6
MARVEL ICON VARIANT

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 6
MARVEL ICON VARIANT BY
Stefano Caselli & **Edgar Delgado**

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 6
VARIANT BY **Takashi Okazaki**
& **Rachelle Rosenberg**

CARNAGE 13
VARIANT BY **SKAN**

CARNAGE 13
VARIANT BY **Philip Tan**
& **Rachelle Rosenberg**

CARNAGE 14

SO. LET'S TAKE STOCK, SHALL WE?
"OUR FORMER **SIGNIFICANT OTHER** IS SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN THE **MARGINS OF MYTH,** BECOMING THE GOD WE WERE **BOTH** MEANT TO BE.
"BUT WE GOT OUR **OWN THING** GOING, RIGHT? NO SENSE HANGING AROUND MOPING WHEN THERE ARE STILL **MINDS** AND **ARTERIES** TO BE OPENED.
"WE USED OUR **SMART PARTS**--THE IRON MAN ARMOR WE TORE OFF TONY STARK--TO PLUG INTO HIS OLD COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK AND TURN THOUSANDS OF FOLKS INTO **STABBY NEW FRIENDS.**
"WE'RE MORE DANGEROUS THAN WE'VE EVER BEEN, AND YET...
"...THE OSBORN KID--THE ONE WITH THE SYMBIOTE MADE OF WARMED-UP LEFTOVERS--HE CAN **ABSORB** SYMBIOTE MATTER SOMEHOW.
"HE'S OUT THERE WITH THE **MORALES** KID. THE ONE WHO **HURT** US."

AND NOW WE'RE TALKIN' TO OURSELVES IN AN EMPTY LAB BECAUSE WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO BE ALONE.
THIS IS WHAT WE DO EVERY TIME WE START TO FEEL SMALL, AIN'T IT? WE MULTIPLY.
WHETHER IT'S A SYMBIOTE DRAGON, A SUIT OF IRON MAN ARMOR OR...OR A TWENTY-DOLLAR HATCHET FROM HOME DEPOT, WE USE OUR TOOLS TO TURN EVERYTHING INTO A MIRROR.
IT MAKES US PREDICTABLE. IT MAKES US VULNERABLE.
PERHAPS IT'S...PERHAPS IT'S WHY WE LOSE.
INTERESTING. ARE YOU PROPOSING A CHANGE IN TACTICS?
NOT AT ALL.

I WONDER IF WE'VE BEEN THINKING...
...TOO SMALL.
WE'RE TRYING TO REACH MILLIONS OF PEOPLE, RIGHT? WHY NOT TRILLIONS?
ALL THESE OLD IRON MAN ARMORS. WE SHOULD USE THEM TO BUILD A BIGGER MIRROR.
I SEE.
YOU KNOW, I THINK I MIGHT HAVE JUST THE THING.
OF COURSE YOU DO, CLETUS. YOU'RE ALL YOU NEED.
YOU'RE ALL YOU'VE EVER NEEDED.
"IT'S YOUR WORLD...
STARK UNLIMITED
POOMM
POOMM
POOMM

"...EVERYONE ELSE IS JUST *DYIN'* IN IT."
NNN! SHORT OF WEBBING UP HALF OF NEW YORK, ***I'M RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS HERE!***
RRRRAAGGHH!!!
VRRRR...
NNN! HEY, THEN YOU PROBABLY WON'T MIND IF I TRY SOMETHING REAL QUICK?
HAVE AT IT, RED GUY!
PLEASE DON'T CALL ME THAT.
ATTENTION, CITIZENS. THIS AREA IS CONTAMINATED WITH XENOBIOLOGICAL MATERIAL. STERILIZATION WILL BEGIN SHORTLY.
FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, DISPERSE IMMEDIATELY AND RETURN TO YOUR HOMES.
WELL... RED CONEHEAD, RED GOBLIN...WHATEVER YOU WANNA BE CALLED, I'D MAKE IT QUICK. THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET ***EVEN REALER***.
MY SYMBIOTE CAN KINDA ***ABSORB*** OTHER SYMBIOTES, SO LET'S SEE IF IT WORKS ON PEOPLE KASADY'S POSSESSED!*
VRRR...
*SEE RED GOBLIN #5! --ED.
TAK!
MY GOD... WHAT IS THIS?
AND WHAT AM I DOING IN ***GREENWICH VILLAGE?***

MIDTOWN.
I THOUGHT MYSELF AN **ARTIST**. CAN YOU IMAGINE? WHAT I DID WAS SO MANNERED...SO **CLICHÉD**.
OF COURSE THEY FOUND ME LAUGHABLE--CLETUS AND CARNAGE BOTH.
A JESTER... THAT'S ALL, *TEE-HEE!* A **FOOL**.
THIS KENNETH NEELY GUY. BAD NEWS IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, BUT **LOOK AT HIM**.
EVERYONE CLETUS KASADY TOUCHES... **SHATTERS**.
CLETUS KASADY IS JUST A PROBLEM IN SEARCH OF A SOLUTION, AGENT GAO.
YOU SPEAK OF THESE GENETIC ODDITIES THE WAY OUR ANCESTORS SPOKE OF PLAGUES AND EARTHQUAKES--ACTS OF GOD, BEYOND YOUR CONTROL.
BUT NOT YOURS, I'M GUESSING, MR. HENG.
WELL...
...THIS NANOTECH WAS SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO REMOVE SYMBIOTIC MATTER FROM INORGANIC SYSTEMS.
MY SENTINELS ARE GOING TO DELIVER A PAYLOAD INTO EVERY SYSTEM YOUR STORYBOOK MONSTER'S TOUCHED.
AS FOR YOUR **ANGRY MOB**, THE SOURCE OF THEIR RAGE IS A KLYNTAR SONIC FREQUENCY THAT DENATURES COLLAGEN IN THE EYE--HENCE THE DISCOLORATION.
MY PEOPLE ARE WORKING ON A CURE.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

"...I'LL BE IN MY HOTEL SUITE SAVING THE WORLD."
ORDER RECEIVED: TWO KNIGHTS DEFENSE.
FWOOOMMMMMM
NNNNN!!!
I'M BARELY MAKING A DENT HERE! THEY JUST KEEP COMING.
YOU NEED TO GET ME TO THE MAIN GUY SO I CAN DO MY ABSORBY THING!
KID, YOU DO REALIZE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT ABSORBING CLETUS KASADY HIMSELF HERE, RIGHT?
FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING SO, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'RE DOING TOO HOT AS IT IS.
HE'S RIGHT, MAN. ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THIS?
DO I LOOK LIKE I CAN'T HANDLE IT?
JUST GET ME UP THERE!

KNIGHT ONE AGGRESSION THRESHOLD RAISED 572%.
KNIGHT TWO AGGRESSION THRESHOLD RAISED 369%.
HERE WE GO, STARK SENTINELS. TIME TO SHOW THE LITTLE PEOPLE WHAT VERSATILE FRIENDS TO HUMANITY YOU REALLY ARE.
AND PUT ON A SHOW WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, *HMM?* A TOUCH OF BROADWAY RAZZMATAZZ!
AFTER ALL...
"...THIS ***IS*** NEW YORK."
ATTEMPTING TO PURGE XENOBIOLOGICAL MATERIAL.
ROBOTS? THEY SENT ***ROBOTS?!***
WHERE'S THE %#*$' FUN IN ***THAT?!***
INGRESS ACHIEVED.
COMMENCE PAYLOAD DELIVERY.
HERE WE GO. MOMENT OF TRUTH.
YOU'RE AMBASSADORS OF HUMANITY, BOYS. DON'T LET ME DOWN.

NNNYYYEAARGGHH!!!
FZZZZAKKKK
ADJUSTING HOSTILITY PARAMETERS.
CALCULATING...
DON'T TAKE THIS PERSONALLY, PINOCCHIO, BUT I HATE FIGHTING ROBOTS. JUST STRAIGHT UP HATE IT.
YOU DON'T DIE OR NOTHIN'. YOU JUST...
...STOP.
STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY COMPROMISED.
CALCULATING...
RRRRRANCH
DELIVERING PAYLOAD...1%.
IMPOSSIBLE... *IMPOSSIBLE!!!*
GET UP, YOU WRETCH!
AIN'T NO GETTIN' UP FROM THIS, PAL. *I'M IN YER BOT'S HEAD!*
OPERATING SYSTEM COMPROMISED. SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATED.
KRSHH

AND YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT THE GOBLIN KID, SCORPION?
HE *SAYS* HE'S UP TO IT.
I DON'T TRUST FEILONG'S TIN MEN TO FINISH THE JOB. DO IT.
WAIT. THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO KNOW...
...EVERY TIME THE GOBLIN KID SUCKS KASADY'S INFLUENCE OUTTA SOMEONE, IT... **COSTS HIM**.
AND I'M SURE THERE'LL BE A TIME AND A PLACE TO GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THAT, BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE THAT LUXURY.
JUST **GET IT DONE.**
...
OKAY, GAO SAYS WE'RE A GO! YOU READY, KID?
I'LL BE WITH YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY, MAN. I PROMISE.
NNN! OKAY. LET'S GIVE IT A SHOT.
ELECTRO? I NEED YOU TO CLEAR A PATH.
JUST A JOLT. DON'T FRY 'EM.
GOT IT.
HIGHTAIL, I NEED YOU TO GET THOSE CURED CIVILIANS OUTTA HERE, AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES.
-SIGH-
DO I LOOK LIKE A FREAKIN' TAXI?

"JUST A JOLT," HE SAYS.
"DON'T FRY 'EM," HE SAYS.
LUCKY FOR HIM...
...I'M AN *ARTIST*.
ZZZZZZAARK
YOU GUYS'LL PULL ME OUT IF I LOSE IT UP THERE, RIGHT?
ABSOLUTELY.
PROBABLY NOT.
SUPER REASSURING. THANKS, GUYS.
MAC'S JOKING, KID.
PROBABLY.
-SIGH- "THANKS FOR HOLDING THE LINE WHILE WE GO CHASE THE GLORY, TASKMASTER! YOU'RE SO BRAVE AND HANDSOME!"
DON'T MENTION IT, GUYS! ALL PART OF THE SERVICE!

ARE YOU *SEEING* THIS?
NO. CLIMB.
DUDE, THEY'RE *FOLLOWING* US!
TRUST ME...

"...WHAT'S WAITING FOR US UP THERE IS SO MUCH WORSE."
UPLOAD... 98%.
LITTLE STURDIER THAN YOUR BROTHER, HMM?
I'M ALMOST IMPRESSED.
BUT ROCK BEATS SCISSORS...
...AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW HOW TO DO, IT'S ROCK!
UP...BZZT... UP...BZZT... LOAD...99%.
UP... ERROR LO... BZZT...AD... COMPL--
ESCAPE SYSTEM-- BZZT--PURGE SUCCESSFUL--
"I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOW UNABLE TO BROADCAST YOUR NASTY LITTLE SIGNAL, MISTER KASADY.
"YOU SEE, I'VE KICKED YOU OUT OF THE WIRES. MY WIRES."

I'VE ISOLATED YOU, MISTER KASADY. YOUR CONTAGION IS CONTAINED.
NOW WE MOVE TO THE NEXT PHASE...
...ELIMINATION!
RRRAAGHH!!! WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'LL TEAR OUT YOUR TENDONS AND MAKE YOUR CARCASS DANCE DOWN BROADWAY!
I'LL POP YOUR EYES LIKE GRAPES AND PUSH THE PULP BACK INTO YOUR EMPTY SOCKETS!!!
WE NEED A DISTRACTION. SCORPION?
-SIGH- PUNCH-BAG DUTY AGAIN?
FINE.
HEY, KASADY! YOU READY FOR ROUND THREE?!
GARGAN! HERE TO FINISH ME OFF, HUH?
YOU IDIOTS HAVE BARELY SLOWED ME DOWN!!!
NOW C'MERE!!!

HEY, MAN...
CAN YOU...LET ME--NN!--CONCENTRATE?
HEY, HEY... ARE YOU WITH ME? SPEAK TO ME!
I-IT'S LIKE STARING INTO AN OCEAN OF CRUELTY. THERE'S NO END TO IT. HE JUST WANTS TO KILL AND KILL AND KILL UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT HIM AND--
I CAN'T DO THIS.
NYYEARRRGGHH!!!
WHAT IS THIS? I FEEL...
A DISTRACTION, GARGAN? IS THAT WHAT THIS IS?
N-NUH-NUH! IT'S TOO MUCH!
IT'S TOO MUUUUUUCH!!!
AH, CRAP.
SCORPION, THE KID'S DOWN, AND I DON'T THINK HE'S GETTING UP FOR A WHILE!
COME ON, WE GOTTA BAIL!
OH GOD. I SAW HIS THOUGHTS.

TTT! OKAY, KID. NOBODY CAN SAY YOU DIDN'T GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT.
LET'S GET YOU OUTTA HERE.
NNNN!
UH-UH! YOU DON'T GET TO RUN FROM THIS. MILES... GARGAN...
YOU'VE RUINED A *PERFECTLY LOVELY* EVENING!
HE SEEMS EXTRA PISSED!
NEVER MIND THAT...
"...IS IT ME, OR IS OUR BOY CLETUS STARTING TO LOOK EVEN MORE MONSTER-Y THAN USUAL?"
YOU READY?
NOPE.
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY...
WOULD YOU RATHER JUMP OUT OF A REALLY TALL SKYSCRAPER...

...OR GET EATEN BY *THAT?!*

@gooeyguy430 Daddy Cletus got thicc lol
@carnijFTW #basedbiote #gains
@symbiGOAT212 Let's go #basedbiote!
DING-DING!
HUH?
@gooeyguy430 Brb. I think my wife's back. Just heard the doorbell.
@carnijFTW Ugh, same. Could be neighbors tho.
@symbiGOAT212 Weird. Me3...
@gooeyguy430 Guys. OMG, guys, you are not gonna believe this.
@carnijFTW Holy [redacted], you too?!
@gooeyguy430 Yeah, dude, it's all poppin' off!
@gooeyguy430 Sym, you get one?
@carnijFTW Sym? Bro?
IT HAPPENED. HE PICKED ME.
I MATTER. I'M ENOUGH.

JAMAICA, QUEENS.
HEY, LANCE. IT IS LANCE, RIGHT?
I HEARD YOU. ALL OF YOU. IN THE BUZZ OF THE WIRES.
MOONACHIE, NEW JERSEY.
I NEED YOU, BOYS. I NEED PEOPLE I CAN TRUST.
B-BUT WHAT FOR?
GRANITEVILLE, STATEN ISLAND.
I CAN'T SPREAD MY MESSAGE ALL ON MY OWN, BOYS. YOU'RE MY INSURANCE.
I NEED MISSIONARIES.
SO WHADDYA SAY...?

NEW JERSEY.
"WILL YOU HELP ME SPREAD THE GOOD WORD FARTHER AND WIDER THAN *EVER BEFORE?*"
-SIGH- IF I'D KNOWN TODAY WAS ***TODAY***, I'D HAVE SHAVED.
CLETUS KASADY. BACK TO SPOOKING THE NATIVES--AND USING MY FREAKIN' SUIT TO DO IT!
NO, THIS TIME, HE DOESN'T SLIDE. THIS TIME, THE SICK %$#@ ***ANSWERS*** FOR HIS CRIMES.
B.O.S.S., I'M GONNA NEED YOU TO GO AHEAD AND TELL THE LOCKUP I'M ON MY WAY.
CONFIRMED. QUERY?
A STICK, B.O.S.S.
A REALLY BIG STICK.

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 7

SO, YOU GUYS HAD SUITS SHOW UP AT YOUR DOORSTEP TOO? PEAK.
CRAZY. RIGHT? WAS HOPING THIS LI'L MEET-UP OF OURS WOULD LEAD TO FIGURING OUT HOW TO REALLY USE THESE THINGS.
CLETUS RECRUITED US 'CAUSE WE'RE REAL BELIEVERS UNLIKE THOSE NPCS.
JAMAICA, QUEENS.
THINK ABOUT IT. IRON MAN TECH COMBINED WITH SYMBIOTES PLUS US AS HIS, LIKE, KNIGHTS... WE'RE GONNA FINALLY LEAVE OUR MARK ON HISTORY, BOYS.
W FOR REAL, FOR REAL.
WAIT, THERE'S SOMETHING--
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE, BOYS.
NOW LET'S SEE IF THESE SUITS REALLY FIT!
SLOOP
OH GOD, WHAT IS--? GUKCK!
AGGGGGGHH!
LET'S GO HAVE SOME FUN.

MANHATTAN.
STARTIN' TO FEEL LIKE THE OL' KASADY AGAIN! THE MORE YOU MAKE ME BLEED, THE BADDER I BECOME!
THIS IS SO BAD. RED GOBLIN HERE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN NEGATE WHATEVER CLETUS IS DOIN' TO THOSE CIVILIANS, AND HE'S OUT COLD. SCORPION, WE GOTTA GET HIM TO GAO FAST.
IF WE DON'T STOP THAT MANIAC, WE'RE ALL GONNA END UP JUST LIKE HIM.
DON'T WORRY, FELLAS--THE REAL PROFESSIONALS ARE ON IT.
TIME TO EARN OUR PAY, CAPE KILLERS.
AGENT GAO AIN'T PAYING US, TASKMASTER.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF. GOT A PARLAY SAYS WE'LL TAKE CARNAGE OUT BY SUNUP.
JUST WORRY 'BOUT GIVIN' ME A LI'L AIR SUPPORT.
HEEH-- I'M NOT THE SUPPORT.
GAAAH-- HAHAHA! IT'S KINDA CUTE HOW YOU THOUGHT THAT'D WORK.

CAN YOU SPEED UP, FRYE?!
YEAH, JUST NEED TO GET RID OF SOME DEAD-WEIGHT!
WHADDYA MEAN BY--?
YOU $@$@#%#!
EVERY PRISONER FOR HERSELF!
IDIOT.
GAO SAID YOU GOT ELECTRIC POWERS LIKE ME!
SORTA, BUT LAST TIME I DID THAT HE KINDA BLEW UP A BUILDING!
YOU'D RATHER US NOT DO ANYTHING AND JUST LET HIM LEVEL THE WHOLE DAMN CITY? JUST GIMME YOUR HAND, BRAT.
O-OKAY.
THIS 'BOUT ALL I GOT LEFT.
I'LL TAKE IT.
HEADS UP, KASADY!
GAAAAH!
ZZAAP

WELL, $#%$, I THINK WE ACTUALLY GOT THE BASTARD--
OH NO...
WELL, **DAMN**, GIRL. IF YOU WANTED MY ATTENTION...
...YOU CERTAINLY GOT IT NOW.
SO I'M THINKING MAYBE IT'S TIME WE GET A **CLOSER LOOK** AT YOU.

LOOK OUT!
AAAAAGH!
ELECTRO!
SLIIIICE
HE'S TOO FAST--
GETTIN' REAL $#$% TIRED OF CATCHING ALL Y'ALL.
THAT'S WHAT YA GET FOR DROPPIN' ME.
AND... I'D...DO IT... AGAIN...
HA! YOU'RE WAY MORE FUN THAN THE OTHER ELECTRO, REALLY HOPE YOU DON'T DIE. HIGHTAIL, TAKE A NOTE.
WHAT'S THE PLAN, TASKMASTER? I CAN'T RACE THAT THING TO DEATH.
SO THE JOB MIGHT BE %#$@#&, BUT LUCKY FOR YOU TWERPS, I STOLE THIS LI'L GUY WHILE WE WERE IN THAT DUSTY STARK BUILDING.

YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT THING DOES--?
NOPE!
BLAM
SHOOTING A GUY IN HIS BACK IS LOW--EVEN FOR YOU, TASKMASTER. IT'S WHY I PREFER STABBING 'EM.
SWAT
YOU MORON! THE WHOLE BUILDING COULD COME DOWN!
MY MISTAKE FOR THINKING A HIGH-TECH ROCKET LAUNCHER WOULD ACTUALLY BE USEFUL-- OOF!
H-HELP!
AAAAAH!
HOLD ON--I'M COMING!
THINK, MILES! HOW TO SAVE THEM ALL--
MOVE IT, KID!
I TALK FAST, SO LISTEN--I TOSS, YOU CATCH. DO IT.
UH, YEAH. OKAY, BET!

THIS #$%&--
--IS--
--GETTIN'--
--OLD!
WE GOT YOU.
JUST TRY TO KEEP UP.
THWIP
LAST ONE.
GOT HIM!

W-WOW... OKAY, USAIN BOLT... I SEE YOU...
THIS DON'T MAKE US FRIENDS.
HOLY CRAP...
YOU'RE JUST SAYIN' THAT 'CAUSE YOU JUST MET ME. GIVE ME TIME AND I'LL GROW ON YA.
YOU'RE A REAL WEIRD KID, MAN.
LOSING YOUR EDGE, KASADY?! YOU TURN INTO FRIGGIN' GODZILLA AND YOU STILL CAN'T TAKE ME OUT?!
LET'S UP THE ANTE AND GET SERIOUS, GARGAN.
GETTIN' A LITTLE BLOOD IN THE GAME SHOULD DO THAT!
SLUNK
AGGGH!
KRASSH
SANTA CIELO!
SCORPION!

OH NO. THIS IS BAD. WAKE UP, MAN, WE'LL GET YOU SOME HELP.
THIS IS SO £@$%£@#. WE'RE NOT THE DAMNED AVENGERS.
GAO, WE'RE KINDA GETTING OUR ASSES KICKED HERE. SCORPION'S DOWN. WHAT'S THE MOVE?
YEAH, WELL, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES HAVING THAT HAPPEN. TASKMASTER AND ELECTRO ARE OUT OF THE GAME. YOU AND SPIDER-MAN ARE GONNA HAVE TO HOLD THE LINE, DAMMIT!
AGENT GAO, MA'AM.
IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING, AHMED. WHAT IS IT?
WE'VE GOT DATA BURSTS OF STARK-TECH ENERGY SIGNATURES OUTSIDE QUEENS. OLDER MODELS. LIKE, ANCIENT.
AND THEY'RE HEADED DIRECTLY FOR US.
SHOW ME.
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, STARK?
UH, EXCUSE ME AGENT GAO-- SPIDER-MAN HERE--

WHY WOULD IRON MAN BE GOING AWAY FROM THE FIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU SUPES DO WHAT YOU DO. I'M JUST GLAD I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER ONE OF YOU STICKING YOUR NOSE IN CITY-POLICE BUSINESS.
YOU'RE FAST, BUT I'M FASTER, LADY. WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO RUN FROM THIS, SPIDER-TWERP? WE WERE MAKING SUCH BEAUTIFUL MISERY TOGETHER.
YO, YOU REALLY BELIEVE IRON MAN WOULDN'T BE USEFUL IN THIS FIGHT? THE AVENGERS HAVE SAVED THE UNIVERSE LIKE A BAJILLION TIMES!
I DON'T GOT TIME TO DEBATE TONY STARK'S MACHINATIONS--JUST HOLD THE LINE!
LET'S GET THIS DAMN BIRD IN THE AIR. I WANT NEELY STRAPPED IN, RED GOBLIN LOADED ON--AND THAT MANIAC KASADY IN THE @#$% GROUND!
IT'S LIKE HE'S PLAYING WITH HIS DAMN FOOD.

DON'T THINK THIS IS GONNA MAKE MUCH OF A DIFFERENCE, MA'AM.
NO, PROBABLY NOT. BUT IT'LL FEEL GOOD. AND TAKE SOME HEAT OFF THOSE THREE.
GOTTA GET YOU AWAY FROM THIS MANIAC!
THE CHASE IS PART OF THE FUN. HELL, IT'S *ALL* OF THE FUN! JUST GONNA MAKE TAKING A CHUNK OUT OF YOUR OTHER SHOULDER TASTE EVEN BETTER.
UH, MA'AM PICKING UP SOMETHING ON RADAR--
THOSE THREE STARK RELICS AGAIN?
THWACK
LOOK OUT-- **UGGGH!**
GGGH!
MS. HIGHTAIL, YOU OKAY?
WOULDN'T WORRY 'BOUT HER, KID.
OH NO...
N-NO, AGENT GAO-- SOMETHING *ELSE*--
I'M NOT NORMALLY ONE TO EAVESDROP...

...BUT MY EARS JUST WOULDN'T STOP BURNING!
NYYYARGH!
HEY, SPIDEY!
I SEE YOU GOT YOURSELF A LI'L CARNAGE PROBLEM.
IRON MAN?!

BLAM
I JUST KNEW IT WAS A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL YOU AND MY SUIT SLINKED OUT OF WHATEVER ROCK YOU CRAWLED UNDER, KASADY. WHAT CAN I SAY? I LOVE A THEME.
HAD A LONG TIME TO PREPARE FOR THIS AFTER YOU RAN OFF WITH MY TECH, KASADY.
YOU STEAL THE EXTREMBIOTE AND TURN IT INTO THIS MONSTROSITY?!
WHO BETTER TO SLAY THE EVIL DRAGON THAN A KNIGHT IN TITANIUM ARMOR?
GRAAAH-- IT'S AN IMPROVEMENT IF YOU ASK US--
GRWAAAAAH!
H-HE'S WINNING...

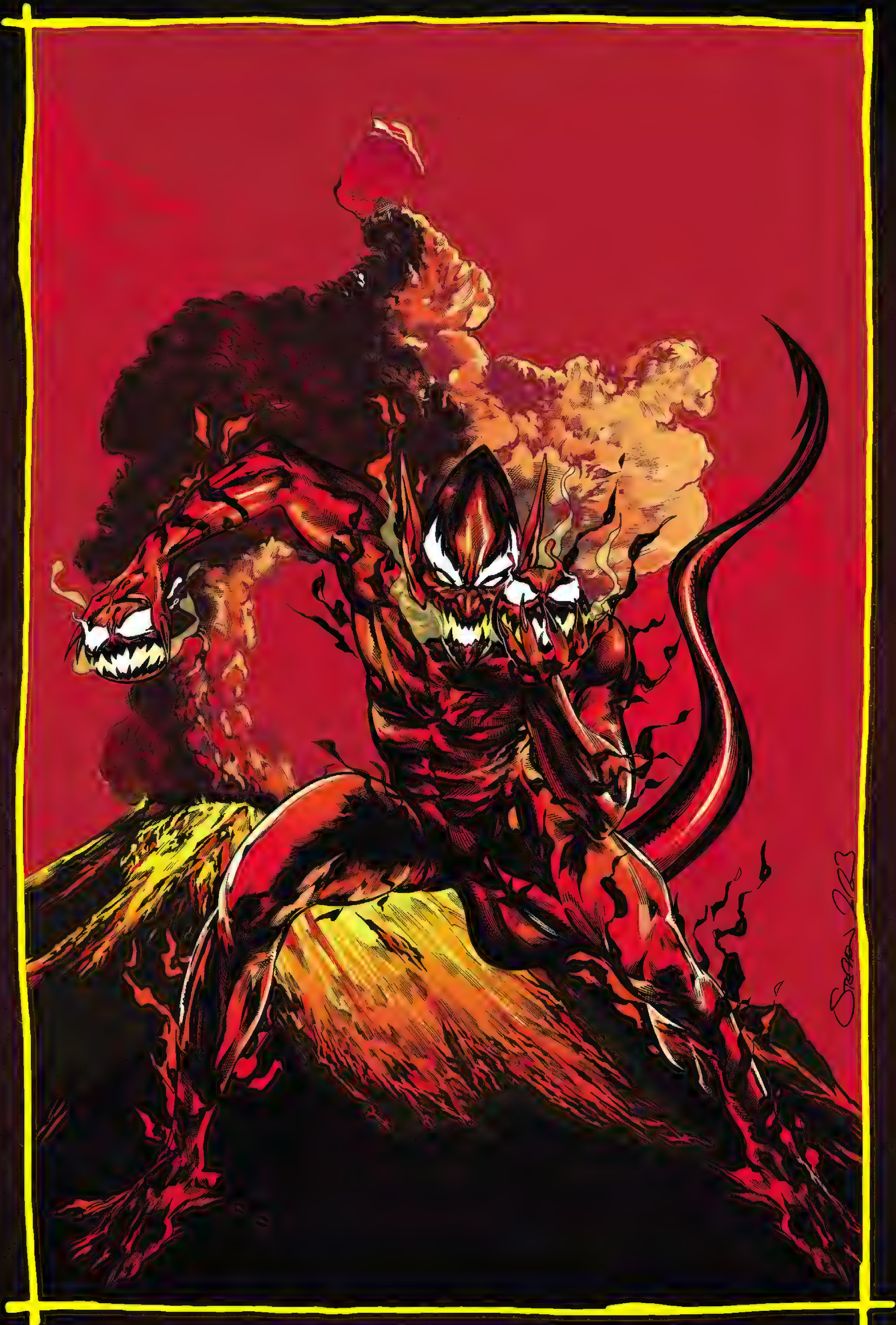
COMING THROUGH! CLEAR THE WAY!
INCREASE DRAW TO 85 PERCENT POWER. I WANT HIM TO FEEL THIS.
<TRANSFER> POWER CYCLE COMPLETE.
BZZZNAAAAHM!

I-IS IT DEAD? D-DID WE, LIKE, WIN?
JUST TAKE THE W, MAN.
COMING IN HOT!
CLANG
OMG, MR. STARK, YOU OKAY?
HELL OF A DISMOUNT...
I'M GOOD, BUDDY, JUST NEED A LITTLE FAVOR.
UH, YEAH, SURE-- ANYTHING!
COULD YOU USE THAT LI'L ZAPPY TRICK OF YOURS AND GIVE ME A JUMP? DRAINED MY POWER CELLS USING THAT ATTACK.
BZZ
DON'T HAVE MUCH, BUT HERE YOU GO.
DIDN'T DO TOO BAD BACK THERE, NEWBIE. KEEP THIS UP, AND YOU MIGHT MAKE IT INTO MY TOP FIVE SPIDER-PEOPLE LIST.
YOU REALLY HAVE FIVE OF US--?
SLUCK
NEWBIE?

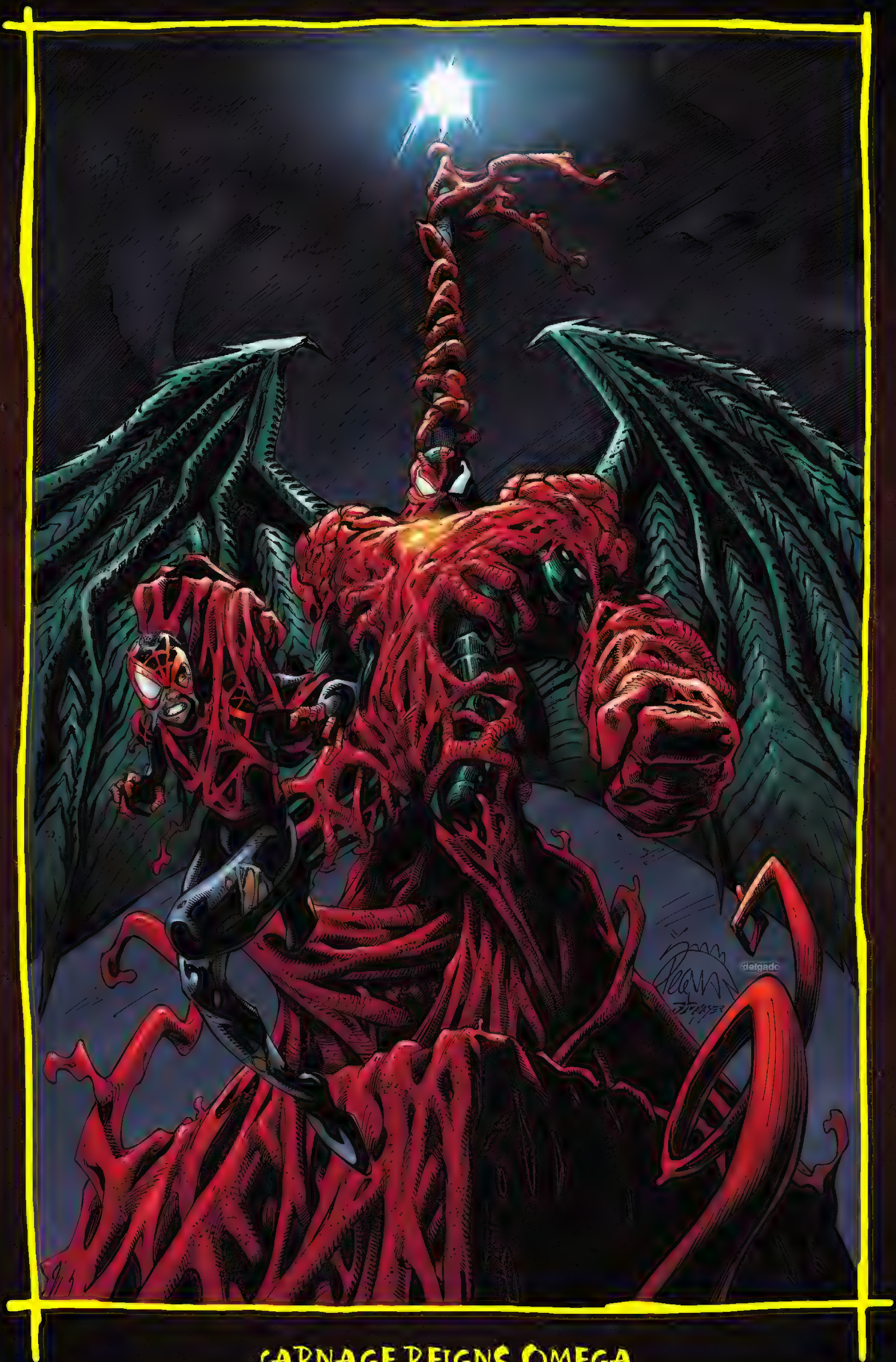
UGGH!
YOU GOTTA KNOW BY NOW TO NEVER TURN YA BACK ON ME, KID. I TOLD YA I WANTED A BITE.
I'M DONE PLAYING WITH THE SMALL FRY.
I NEED A BITE AT SOMETHING BIGGER! I NEED TO SPREAD THIS THING FAR AND WIDE! I NEED TO SPREAD *REAL CARNAGE!*
SO STUPID... I LET MY GUARD DOWN.
STAY WITH ME, KID. CAN'T HAVE YOU DYING ON ME THIS EASY.
PUNCTURED LUNG. BROKEN RIBS. MULTIPLE HEMORRHAGES.

YOU CAN FIX THIS OR WHAT?
WZZZT
WE GOT A REAL GOOD-NEWS, BAD-NEWS SITUATION HERE. BAD NEWS--I NEVER WENT TO MEDICAL SCHOOL. GOOD NEWS--I WAS SMART ENOUGH TO CREATE PROGRAMS THAT WENT FOR ME. B.O.S.S., BEGIN TRANSFER.
STAY STILL. THIS IS GOING TO STING. A LOT.
PZZZT
-HUFF- WH-WHAT?
NO TALKING WHILE THE GENIUS IS AT WORK.
WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S IT DOING?!
THESE ARE NANITE CLUSTERS ENTERING YOUR WOUND. THEY'RE GOING TO SPEED UP YOUR RECOVERY PROCESS. BUT IT'LL TAKE TIME.
SO IN ORDER TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T HURT YOURSELF FURTHER, THEY'RE GOING TO BUILD YOU A SPECIAL, UH, "CAST" TO KEEP YOU PROTECTED AND YOUR VITALS UP.
EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF CAST?
CAST MIGHT NOT BE THE BEST WORD...

...IT'S PROBABLY BEST TO CALL IT A SUIT.



RED GOBLIN 5 VARIANT BY **Stephen Mooney**



CARNAGE REIGNS OMEGA

HOLY CRAP, **IRON MAN!** THIS **IRON SPIDER** SUIT IS ***CRAZY!*** I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO EXPLODE!
THAT'S PROBABLY THE NANITES HYPER-OXYGENATING YOUR BLOOD AS PART OF THE RECOVERY PROCESS.
THE HOLE CLETUS PUNCHED THROUGH YOUR STERNUM DIDN'T LEAVE MANY OPTIONS. YOU'RE GONNA BE WIRED FOR THE NEXT WEEK, SO I HOPE YOU ENJOY LATE NIGHTS, SPIDEY.
LET'S FOCUS THAT NEWFOUND ENERGY ON CLETUS KASADY.
OH RIGHT.

KRAK
TSEEW
I SEE YOU WEREN'T SMART ENOUGH TO BLEED OUT WHEN I STUCK YOU LIKE A PIG!
I GUESS I'M STUBBORN LIKE THAT!
KA-ZOOOM
BLAMZ
THEN I'LL BE SURE TO TWIST THE BLADE THIS TIME!!!
BEHIND ME, KID!
OH MAN!
OH MAN! OH MAN! OH MAN!
THIS IS THE EASY PART! SHIELD'LL HOLD, BUT DON'T KNOW IF WE'RE GONNA STICK THE LANDING--OOF!
KRUNCH
SEE? EASY.
THIS IS ONE HELL OF A CAST...
I'M NOT LOOKING TO BE BLOWN INTO BUILDINGS ALL NIGHT.
OKAY, KIDS. CIRCLE 'ROUND!

OKAY, SO WE'VE ALL NOTICED THE DRAGON-SHAPED ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM. I'M GOING TO SLAY IT, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP TO GET CLOSE.
YOU STILL WITH US, SCORP?
YEAH... BARELY.
LOVE IT.
THE STANDARD CARNAGE OPERATING PROCEDURE IS STOP HIM BEFORE HE MAKES A BAD SITUATION EVEN WORSE.
SO WHAT? WE HOLD OUT TILL THE REST OF THE AVENGERS GET HERE?
AHEM.
THIS DRAGON-SLAYER ARMOR ISN'T JUST FOR LOOKS--I CREATED IT MONTHS AGO, AFTER CLETUS KASADY STOLE MY EXTREMBIOTE SUIT. I KNEW HE'D BE BACK.
AND I WAS RIGHT.
WHAT'S THE MOVE, THEN?
GET ME INSIDE OF THAT THING AND I'LL TAKE IT DOWN FOR GOOD.
LIKE *INSIDE* INSIDE?!
I GOT A SPECIAL E.M.P. THAT CAN TAKE IT ALL OUT, BUT IT'S A ONE-SHOT KINDA DEAL.
D-DOES THAT MEAN WE'RE, LIKE, REAL AVENGERS NOW?
YOUR PLAN CRAZY AS HELL, YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
ALL PART OF THE FUN!
YO, I KNOW WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT CLETUS KASADY HERE...BUT WE CAN'T JUST **KILL** HIM. THERE'S GOTTA BE ANOTHER WAY.
WE MAY NOT HAVE A CHOICE THIS TIME, KID.
ALL RIGHT, MY TEMPORARY AVENGERS.
TIME TO SLAY A DRAGON!

WE NEED TO CUT AWAY THE SYMBIOTE GUCK FASTER THAN HE CAN REGENERATE! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I'M GONNA BE ABLE TO PUNCH THROUGH THAT ARMOR.
MAKE ME BLEED, STARK! SHOW ME HOW IT'S DONE!
DIE ALREADY!
SLICE
FEELS LIKE WE'RE ONLY MAKING HIM MADDER!
KA-BOOM
COME ON! COME ON! COME ON!!! I'M GOING TO FIGHT FOR WHAT IS MINE! I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS CITY! YOU AIN'T GETTING RID OF CLETUS KASADY THAT EASY!
IF YOU WANT ME, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO EARN MY BLOOD!!!
NYARRRGH!
WHAT THE HELL KINDA SCREAM IS THAT?!
SOMEONE SHUT THAT THING UP!
GUYS. I DON'T THINK THAT WAS A SCREAM...

FOR CARNAGE!!!
...IT WAS A DINNER BELL!
CLETUS IS HAVING A HARD DAY. MIND IF WE CUT IN?!
LOOKS LIKE IT WAS MORE THAN THAT.
WE GOT THREE MORE CRAZIES INCOMING AND THEY'RE PACKING *MY* TECH?!
COME ON, TONY--SEE WHAT PERFECTION LOOKS LIKE.
CLETUS, IF THAT IS PERFECTION, THEN I HAVE NOTES.

MANIAC HAS A WHOLE DAMN ARMY. WE NEED TO NIP THIS IN THE BUD, *NOW.*
THE AUDIENCE MUST TAKE TO THEIR SEATS. CLETUS KASADY'S FINAL MASTERPIECE IS ABOUT TO BE PERFORMED.
THE ONLY REASON I HAVEN'T TOSSED YOU INTO THAT "MASTERPIECE" IS BECAUSE YOU'D ENJOY IT. SO SHUT UP, NEELY. SCORPION, COME IN--
--WHAT'S THE SITREP DOWN THERE?
OUTNUMBERED AND OUTGUNNED, GAO!
I'M SENDING BACKUP IN NOW.
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
CLETUS KASADY IS GOING TO TEAR APART THE WHOLE DAMN CITY, THAT'S WHAT. WE NEED TO FIX THAT, AND RUMOR HAS IT YOU CAN NEGATE WHATEVER HE'S DONE TO THE PEOPLE DOWN THERE. THAT TRUE?
Y-YEAH.
THEN YOU'RE UP, RED GOBLIN.
Y-YES, MA'AM.
NOW GO MAKE IT COUNT.
GUESS OUR FINAL PLAYER IS ABOUT TO TAKE THE STAGE.

HOW THE HELL DID HE GET HIS HANDS ON THAT TECH, AND HOW THE HELL IS HE POWERING IT?!
I HAVE NO CLUE, BUT THEY SMELL TERRIBLE!
SO EXCITED YOU LET US JOIN YOU, MR. KASADY. IT'S A REAL HONOR TO BE HERE. BUT I FEEL SO STRANGE.
DON'T LOOK TOO CLOSE NOW. CAN'T HAVE THE PUPPET SEEING ITS STRINGS.
ACTUALLY, "PUPPET" MIGHT NOT BE THE RIGHT WORD...
SLUNK
..."DOLL" MIGHT BE MORE ACCURATE. HAHA!
THIS IS MESSED UP EVEN FOR YOU, CLETUS.
MR. KASADY SAYS WE HAVE TO GUT YOU! WE HAVE TO GUT THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY!
COME BACK TO US, SPIDER-MAN!
COME JOIN OUR SYMPHONY!

GETTING PRETTY CRAMPED! DO ONE OF THEM SPEED-BLITZ THINGS, HIGHTAIL.
IT'S NOT A "GET OUT OF JAIL FREE" CARD, GENIUS!
WHAT GOOD'S A SPEEDSTER WHO CAN'T SPEED?!
FOR CLETUS! LOOKING FORWARD TO BREAKING YOUR BACK AGAIN, MAC--
KASADY ISN'T HURTING ANYONE ELSE.
THUNK
UH, GUESS YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. THANKS FOR THE SAVE.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
HEADS UP-- COMING IN HOT--
GET OUT OF THE WAY!
THWACK
HOLY CRAP!
#$@$.
OKAY, SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLANS...

THESE JUNKERS COMPLICATE THINGS. I HAVE A HANDLE ON THE SKIES, BUT WE NEED TO GET THE GROUND SITUATION--
HOLD ON, ONE MOMENT.
FZZZZZZ
AS I WAS SAYING, WE NEED THE GROUND CLEARED.
HEY, SPEEDO! THINKIN' IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR YOU TO SHINE.
ZAMP
DO NOT CALL ME THAT!
AND I NEED ROOM BEFORE I CAN BUILD THAT KIND OF SPEED.
WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT!
JUST BE READY.
LANE'S CLEAR!
BOOOM
DO IT NOW!
READY.
SET.
GOOOOOO!

THUMP
THWACK
THUNK
THANG
THWACK
THANG
THUMP
THUNK
YOU COULDN'T JUST DO THAT FROM THE START?
W-WOW.
-HUFF- DON'T KNOW HOW MANY MORE OF THOSE I GOT IN ME THOUGH. -HUFF-
-HUFF- GROUND CLEARED, BUT THESE FREAKS JUST KEEP COMING. Y'ALL NEED TO END THIS.
KINDA GOT MY HANDS FULL OVER HERE!

GRRRRRAHH!
GET OFF ME!
BZZZZT
HAHAHAHA! CAN'T KILL WHAT'S ALREADY DEAD!
HOW WE DOING, KID?
GOOD, JUST FREAKING OUT IS ALL.
SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT--
<ANALYZING.> NO VITAL SIGNS IN SUITS.
THEY'RE JUST GLORIFIED BATTERIES... NASTY WORK.
KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE, STARK.
WHZAAAP
MAYBE I CRACK OPEN THAT NEW FANCY ARMOR OF YOURS AND SCOOP OUT THE INSIDES.
THUNK
BANG

TH-THAT'S GONNA BE A PASS FROM ME, KASADY. ENOUGH OF THIS. GET DOWN, KID.
B.O.S.S., EARMUFF PROTOCOL.
<DISPENSING> EARMUFF PROTOCOL, ENGAGED.
WHAT DOES THAT--?
PLOP
GAAAAAAUUUUGGGGAH!
WHA-WHA-WHA-WHA
WELL, THAT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED.
SO...THIS MONSTER CAN REMOTE PILOT ANYONE OR ANYTHING THAT INTERACTS WITH EXTREMBIOTE MATTER BUT HAS ALSO SOMEHOW FIGURED OUT A WAY TO EXERT HIS INFLUENCE WITHOUT DIRECT CONTACT.
ABOUT SUMS IT UP.
I DON'T THINK THERE'S A HUMAN BEING IN THERE ANYMORE. WHAT WE KNOW AS CLETUS KASADY IS A MESS OF TECH AND SYMBIOTE COMPOUNDS FIGHTING FOR CONTROL. THEY'RE BEYOND A SYMBIOTIC BOND.
EVERY DROP OF EXTREMBIOTE ANYWHERE IS CLETUS. WE MAY HAVE ONLY ONE WAY TO END THIS.
YOU THINK THIS IS THE CLIMAX?

"BUDDY, WE AIN'T EVEN OUT OF THE *OPENING ACT*."
SPLATT
A PIECE OF EXTREMBIOTE FROM THOSE JUNKERS...
WHAT'S THE SITUATION DOWN THERE, GARGAN?
SNAP
IS THIS A MESSAGE FROM YOU, CLETUS? IS THIS HOW I'M ABLE TO FULFILL MY PURPOSE? TO JOIN YOUR ORCHESTRA OF CARNAGE?
DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP--?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S WAITING OUT IN THE STARS. CLETUS KASADY IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE! HE CAN'T LOSE HERE!!!
GURRRAGH!
WARNING! ALTITUDE. ALTITUDE. ALTITUDE.

WAIT, SOMETHING'S COMING--
INCOMING.
YOU CAN CERTAINLY SAY THAT!
PULL UP, PULL UP! PULL UP, PULL UP!
YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE NEAR HIM, YOU FREAK--
SMACK
EVERYTHING I DO, I DO TO STOP CARNAGE!
I GOT YOU!
SHIELD UP!

CLETUS, I GOT YOUR MESSAGE! AND I UNDERSTAND MY PURPOSE NOW!
EVEN IF YOU BEAT IRON MAN AND SPIDER-MAN HERE--THE FIGHT WON'T END! THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE... *YOUR* CARNAGE IS WAITING OUT IN THE STARS--
NO ONE TELLS ME WHAT I CAN OR CAN'T DO!
YOU STILL GOT SOME OF ME IN YOU!
MAYBE WE SHOULD PUT IT SOMEWHERE WHERE IT CAN COUNT!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?
AND WHILE I'M AT IT--LET'S BRING WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR TRUSTY JUNKER BOYS HOME! I WANT TO FEEL COMPLETE!
SLURP
THANKS FOR THE JUMP, KENNETH. NEARLY BACK AT FULL POWER!
B-BUT WHY?

SHUNK
GURRRGK.
INTERNSHIP'S OVER, KENNETH. HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE LESSONS.
NOOAAARGH--!
C'MON, KENNY. YOU ALWAYS KNEW IT WOULD END THIS WAY.
WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME, KENNETH!
NOW...
...FOR YOU TWO!
KEEP DREAMING, PSYCHO!
EYES UP HERE, CLETUS!
THEY'RE GONNA TAKE THE WHOLE DAMN CITY OUT!
GET TO COVER, GAO!
GAAAH-- ENOUGH OF THOSE LI'L STARK TOYS!
KRUNCH
THANKS FOR GIVING ME THE FINAL PUSH I NEEDED TO ACQUIRE THIS NEW POWER!
KRASH

H-HE'S EVEN STRONGER THAN HE WAS BEFORE!
YUP.
HE'LL NEVER STOP. WE GO WITH MY ORIGINAL PLAN, WE MIGHT JUST SAVE THE CITY.
I'LL... I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY FOR YOU, MR. STARK.
I'LL PREP THE NUCLEAR OPTION.
YOU CAN'T NUKE NEW YORK, ARE YOU CRAZY?
FIGURE OF SPEECH, KID. CAN YOU BUY ME FIVE MINUTES?
Y-YES.
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO THIS, SPIDER-MAN. AND DON'T FORGET--YOU'RE STRONGER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THAT SUIT!
NO PRESSURE OVER HERE, MAN!
"MISTER KASADY. MISTER KASADY, I'M HERE."
I'M IN YOUR HIVE. I FEEL YOU. I FEEL THEM ALL. AT LAST...I AM AND WE ARE, ALL OF US TOGETHER, CARNAGE.
EVEN MANAGING TO ANNOY ME IN DEATH. YOU GOT A REAL TALENT TO BE WHERE YOU'RE NOT WANTED, KENNETH.
YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM. YOU SEE? YOU'RE INCOMPLETE. YOU'LL ALWAYS BE INCOMPLETE WITHOUT THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE. WHAT YOU ARE NOW? IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT CARNAGE HAS BECOME.
DON'T YOU WANT THAT POWER? DON'T YOU WANT TO BE...PERFECT?
%@$% IT. WHO WANTS TO RULE A ROCK WHEN YOU CAN BECOME A GOD! I'LL DEAL WITH THESE ANTS LATER--
YOU'RE NOT DEDICATING ENOUGH ATTENTION TO THE SITUATION AT HAND, KASADY...
...'CAUSE THE FIGHT'S RIGHT HERE, MY MAN!
KRACK

I'M TIRED OF THIS DUSTBALL! I'LL REUNITE WITH CARNAGE, AND THEN I'LL BATHE THE WHOLE GALAXY IN BLOOD!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! YOU AFRAID OF ONE LAST ROUND, KASADY?
FINE! WHAT'S ONE MORE BODY!
MISSED!
THIS IS SO INCREDIBLY SCARY.
THWIP
BUT I HOPE IT WORKS!
THE HELL ARE YOU DOING--?
KA-THUNK

ENOUGH OF THIS! I'M GOING TO RIP YOU IN HALF AND SPREAD YOU ACROSS THE FIVE BOROUGHS!
MR. IRON MAN, WHAT'S THAT CLOCK LOOKING LIKE?
ALMOST THERE. YOU'RE DOING GREAT, KID.
DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT...
HGGGH!
WHERE'S THAT FIGHT, SPIDEY?! I'M DYING TO BLEED A BIT MORE!
THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE LETTING YOU OFF-PLANET, YOU MANIAC!
SLICE
YOU LI'L $@%@!
THIS IS THE HIGHLIGHT OF MY LIFE. FINALLY, BEING A PART OF SOMETHING GREATER--OF HIGH ART. A SYMPHONY OF GORE.
YOU THINK THAT'S SOMETHING, KENNETH? WAIT TILL I SHOW YOU SOME REAL...

...CARNAGE!
SLUTCH
NO ONE GETS IN THE WAY OF WHAT I WANT!
SLICE
AAAGGGGH!
OH YES! CLETUS IS COMING HOME!
PLIIP
THWIP
NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
OVER HERE, KASADY!
SLAM

I'M STILL STANDING, MY GUY.
KA-KICK
NOT FOR MUCH LONGER!
WAIT FOR IT...
GOT HIM! MISTY'S GONNA BE SO STOKED THE TRAINING IS PAYING OFF!*
FWIP
GUH!
CRASH
*MARVEL'S VOICES: SPIDER-VERSE.
THIS STARTED WITH A VENOM BLAST, SO I'M ENDING IT WITH ONE!
N-NOTHING CAN STOP ME, KID! Y-YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE SOMETHING REALLY BLEED!

YOU'RE DONE LIVING IN MY HEAD!
FZZZZTCH
HEH. THAT TICKLED.
DAMMIT...
YOU'RE OUTTA JUICE PUNK!
AND JUST IN TIME FOR ONE FINAL BITE-- HURRK!
ZZINKT
GUESS THERE WAS SOMETHING LEFT IN THE TANK AFTER ALL.
KRAK
IRON MAN! NOW OR NEVER!
I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!
WHAT?!
SLUNK

FULL POWER PURGE! DO IT NOW!
<CYCLING> CHARGING.
WHRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMM
FASTER, B.O.S.S.!
<CYCLING> CHARGING.
<CYCLING> PURGE INITIATED.
WZZZ
ZAMKPT
ERRRAAK!
THIS ONE'S GONNA HURT--
I...WON'T... LET YOU...TAKE CARNAGE FROM ME!!! IT WON'T BE... THAT EASY!

D-DID WE DO IT? IS CLETUS GONE?
COMPLETELY FRIED MY SUIT BUT I'D SAY WE GOT HIM, KID.
I'D SCAN FOR LIFE SIGNS BUT LIKE I SAID--
--WE HAD ONE SHOT WITH THIS SUIT AND THE ARMOR'S BASICALLY A HALF TON SET OF PJ'S RUNNING ESSENTIAL ROUTINES AT THIS POINT.
BUT HE LOOKS PRETTY GONE TO ME.
OH...
SO, WE WON?
DEPENDS ON HOW YOU DEFINE "WIN."
WE SAVED THE CITY AND THE FOLKS WHO LIVE IN IT. POSSIBLY THE WHOLE PLANET. SO THAT'S A "WIN."
GUESS WE DID IT.
THAT'S GOTTA BE TEN YEARS OFF OUR SENTENCE, EASY.
HE'S RIGHT. I CAN FEEL IT.
CLETUS' HOLD ON ALL THESE PEOPLE IS BROKEN!
I SAID I'M FINE. JUST MAKE SURE WE DIDN'T MISS ANY CIVILIANS IN THE CRASH AREA.
WILL CLETUS STAY GONE? I HOPE SO, BECAUSE WE'RE IN NO SHAPE TO GO ANOTHER ROUND WITH THAT MANIAC.

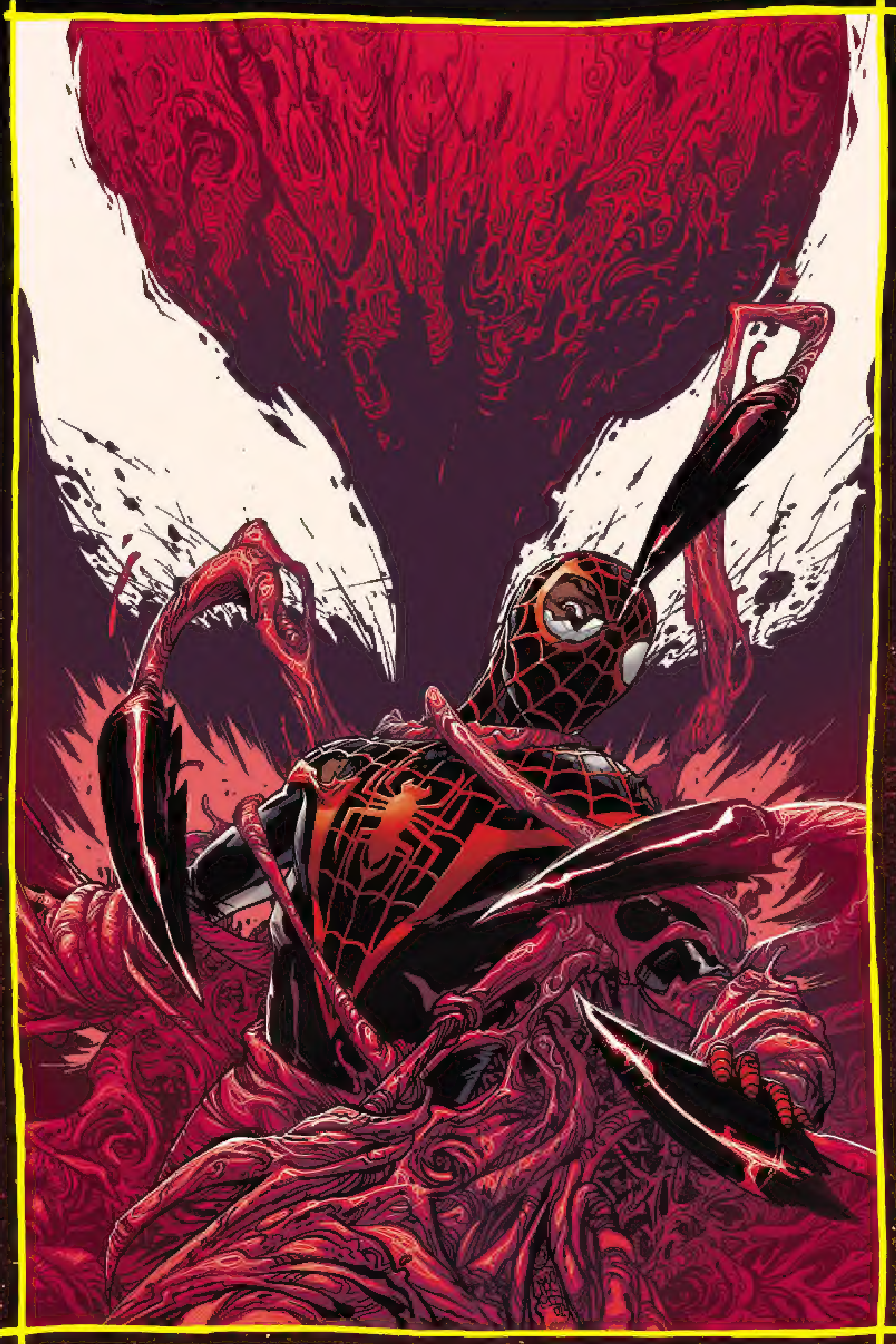
THAT'S WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT...
BUT WE CAN WORRY ABOUT THAT ANOTHER DAY. I NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS THING.
SPEAKING OF, SORRY ABOUT RUINING THE SUIT YOU GAVE ME.
PART OF THE JOB.
YOU DID GOOD OUT THERE.
TH-THANKS!
I'M STILL TAKING MY SUIT BACK.
AWW, MAN.
SORRY, THAT WAS A "BREAK GLASS IN CASE OF EMERGENCY" TYPE OF THING.
THIS IS THE PART WHERE I GIVE YOU A BIG TALK ABOUT HOW YOU'RE THE FUTURE AND ALL THAT STUFF, BUT HONESTLY, I'M TOO TIRED TO DO THAT. CONSIDER THIS AN I.O.U.
UM, YEAH, OKAY. I'M COOL WITH THAT.
B.O.S.S., LET'S GET US A RIDE HOME.
<PILOTING> QUINJET EN ROUTE.
THERE'S OUR RIDE. CAN'T EXACTLY FLY OUT OF HERE IN THE SHAPE THE ARMOR'S IN. BUT MAYBE IT'LL LOOK NICE IN A MUSEUM SOMEWHERE.
YOU TRYING TO SCAN FOR KASADY?
NOT EXACTLY.
TRYING TO SEE WHICH ROUTE TAKES US TO THE NEAREST WHITE CASTLE.
LIKE I SAID, ONLY SAVED THE ESSENTIAL ROUTINES.

BROOKLYN. LATER.
THANKS FOR THE BURGER, MR. STARK. DEF GOTTA RUN IT UP AGAIN!
YOU GOT IT, KID.
GANKE'S GONNA LOSE HIS MIND WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS--
GWAHA!
UH?!
OH, RIGHT. BILLIE'S HERE NOW. GUESS I STILL HAVE TO GET USED TO SNEAKING INTO A ROOM WITH A ROOMMATE. SORRY TO WAKE YA, GIRL.
HEY, GUYS, I'M REALLY SORRY I COULDN'T HELP WITH THE MOVE-IN.
IT'S OKAY, BOY...
...THE MOVERS MANAGED TO DO MOST OF THE HEAVY LIFTING. AND I DON'T MEAN THAT AS A PUN.
DIOS MIO.
‹WHERE WERE YOU, BABY? WE SAW ALL THE STUFF ON THE NEWS ABOUT CARNAGE AND ALL THOSE PEOPLE GOING CRAZY.›*
*TRANSLATED FROM VERY CONCERNED SPANISH.
IT'S OKAY-- I'M OKAY--

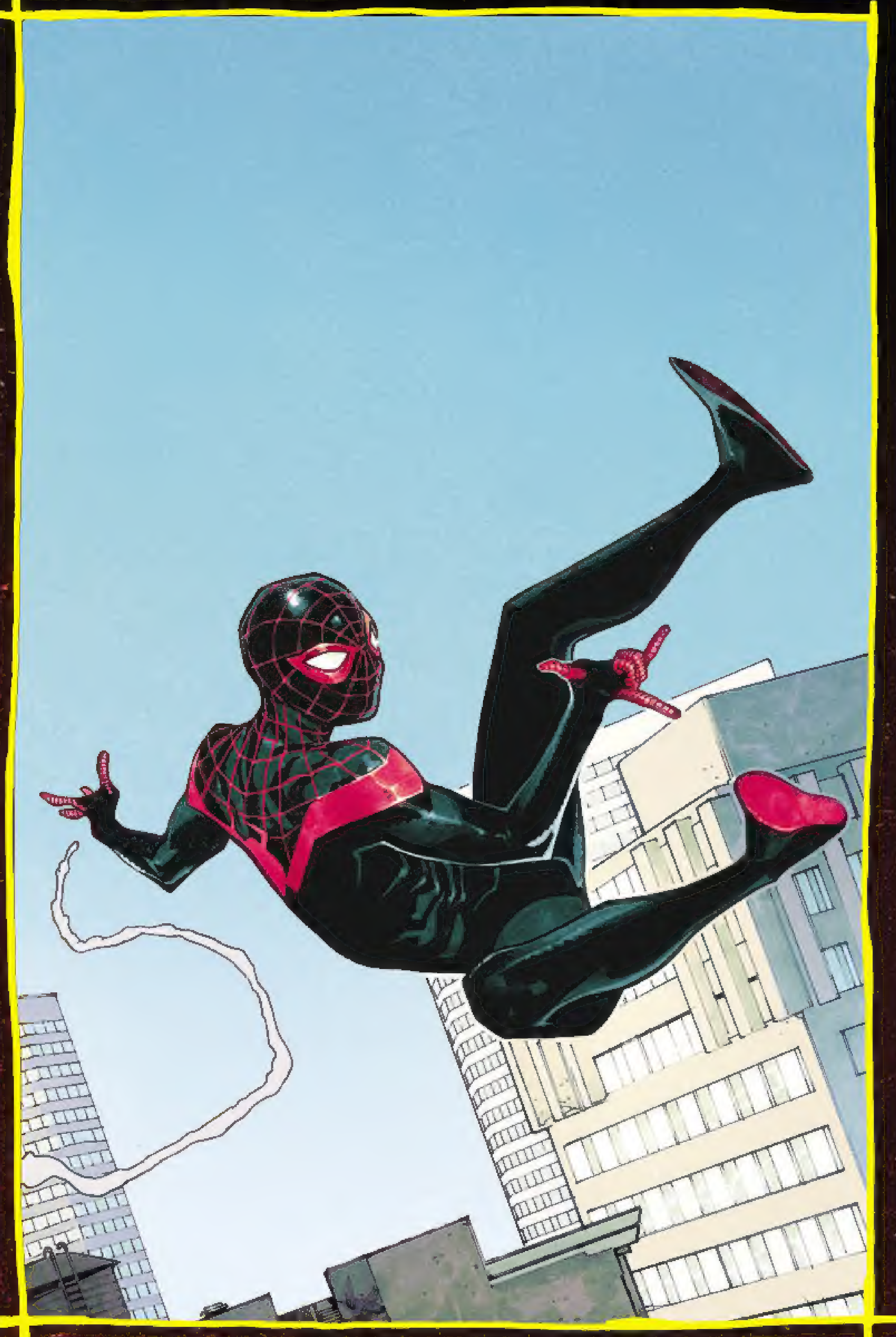
DID HE HURT YOU? ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY? I SAW WHAT HE MADE THOSE POOR PEOPLE ON THE STREET DO.
IT LOOKED LIKE A NIGHTMARE OUT THERE.
KOOO.
NO, I PROMISE YOU I'M FINE! IT WAS SCARY, REAL SCARY-- I'M NOT GONNA LIE. BUT I WASN'T ALONE... IRON MAN KINDA SORTA SHOWED UP AND HELPED.
IRON MAN?!
ARE YOU CRAZY?!
BOY, YOU DROP THE WORDS "IRON MAN" AND "SHOWING UP" AND EXPECT US **NOT** TO BE WORRIED?!
WAIT, NOT--I MEANT-- LIKE HE WAS SUPERVISING--
I JUST HAD HELP FROM TONY STARK IS WHAT I'M SAYING, SO THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
MIRA! AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M PERFECTLY SAFE!
BESIDES, I'VE GOT BILLIE-BEAR HERE TO PROTECT ME. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, GIRL?
HYAH!
I'M JUST GLAD YOU CAME BACK TO US, *MIJO.*
"AND THAT WHATEVER EVIL YOU RAN INTO OUT THERE...
"...IS GONE FOR GOOD."
THE END?

CARNAGE 14 VARIANT BY **Björn Barends**

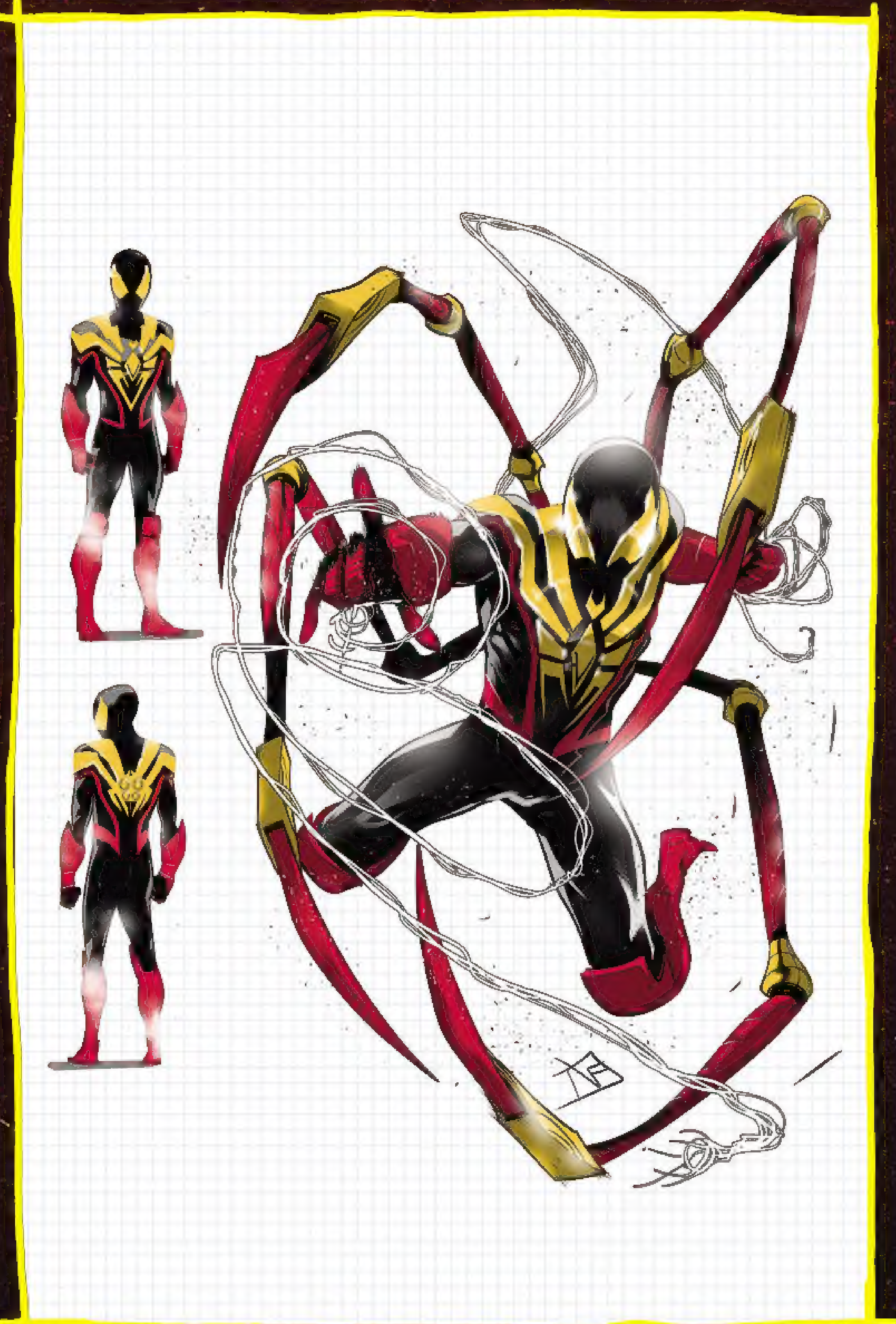
CARNAGE REIGNS CONNECTING VARIANTS BY **Taurin Clarke**



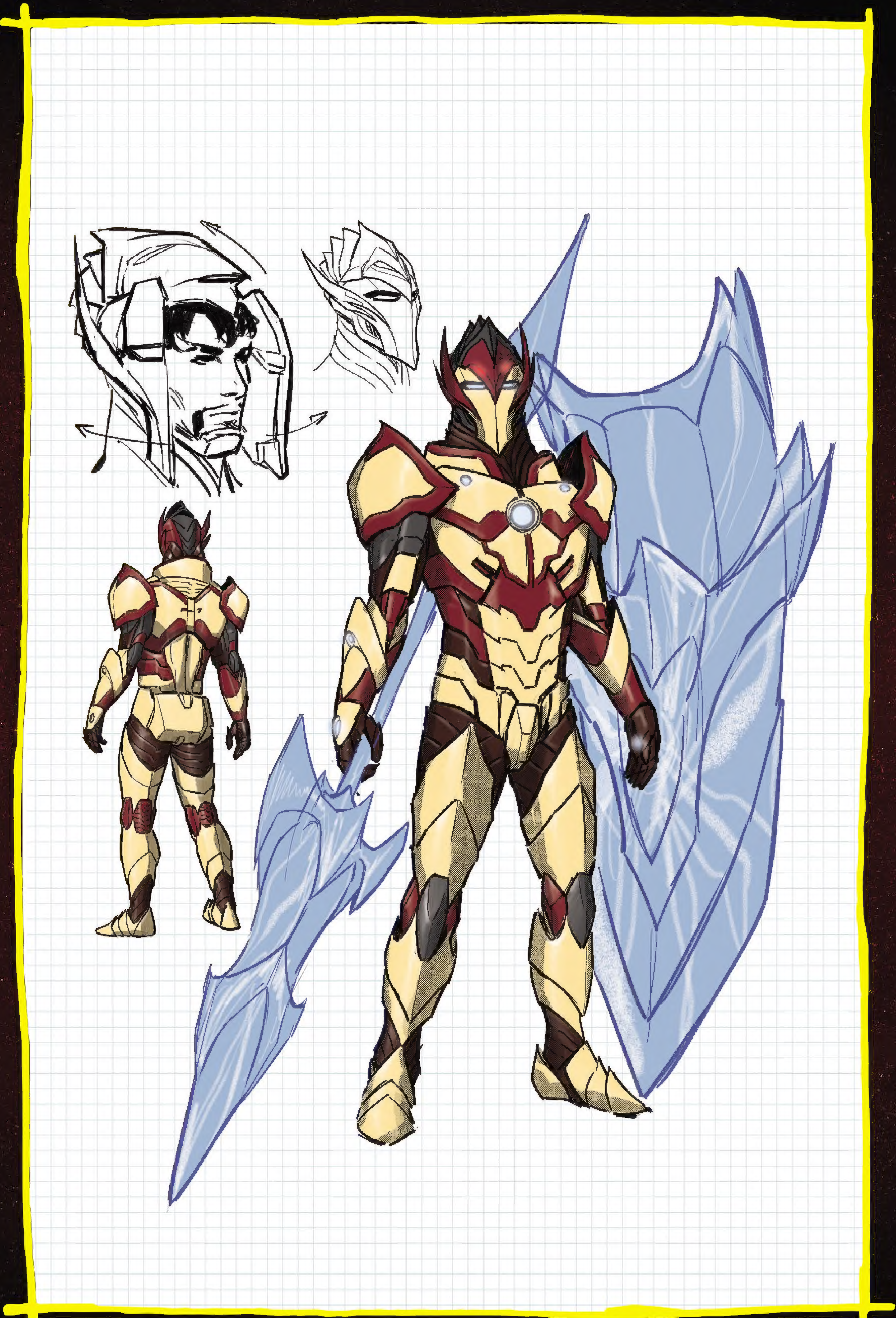
MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 7
VARIANT BY **Giuseppe Camuncoli**
& **Frank Martin**



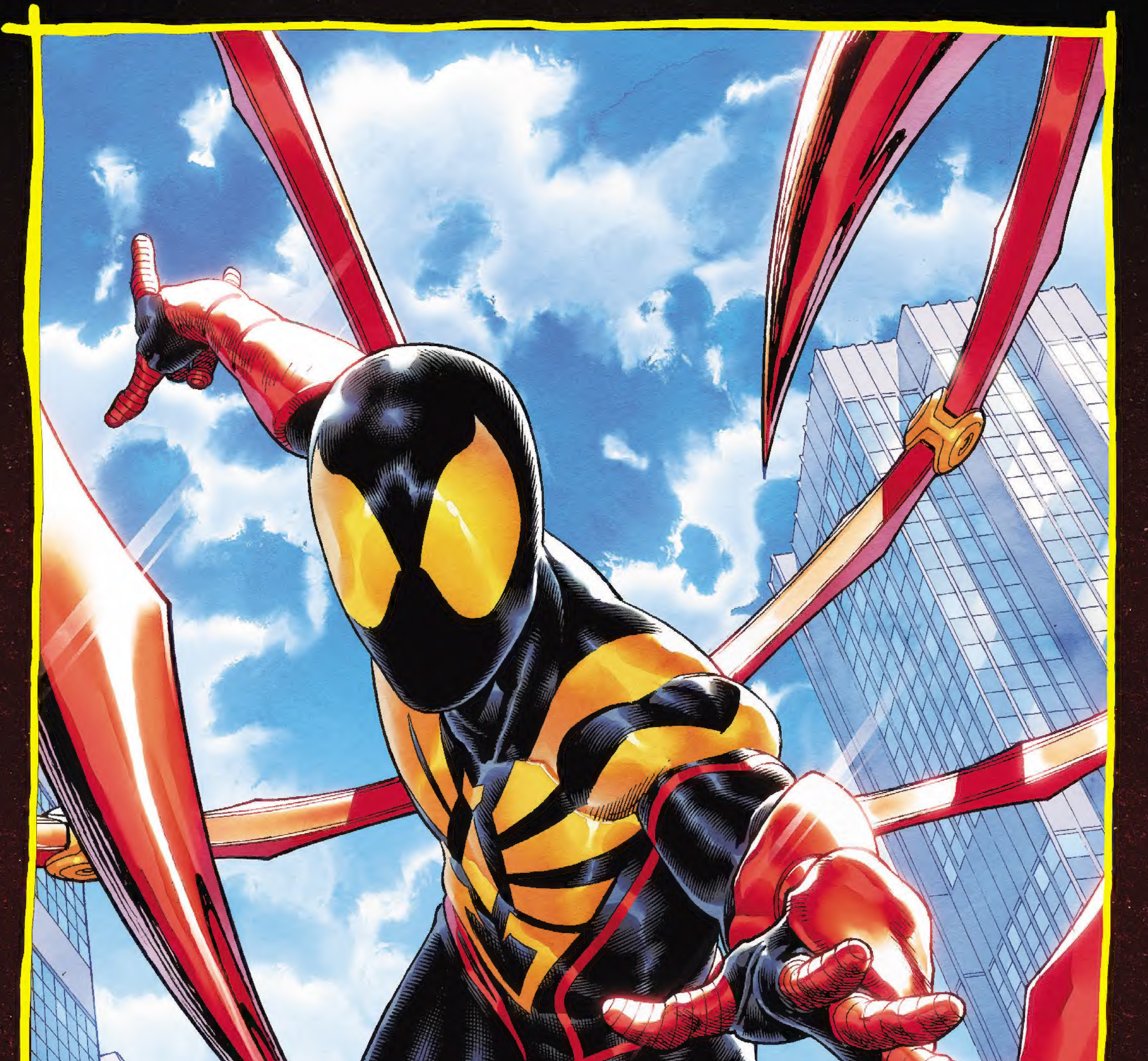
MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 7
ULTIMATE LAST LOOK VARIANT BY
Sara Pichelli & **Matthew Wilson**



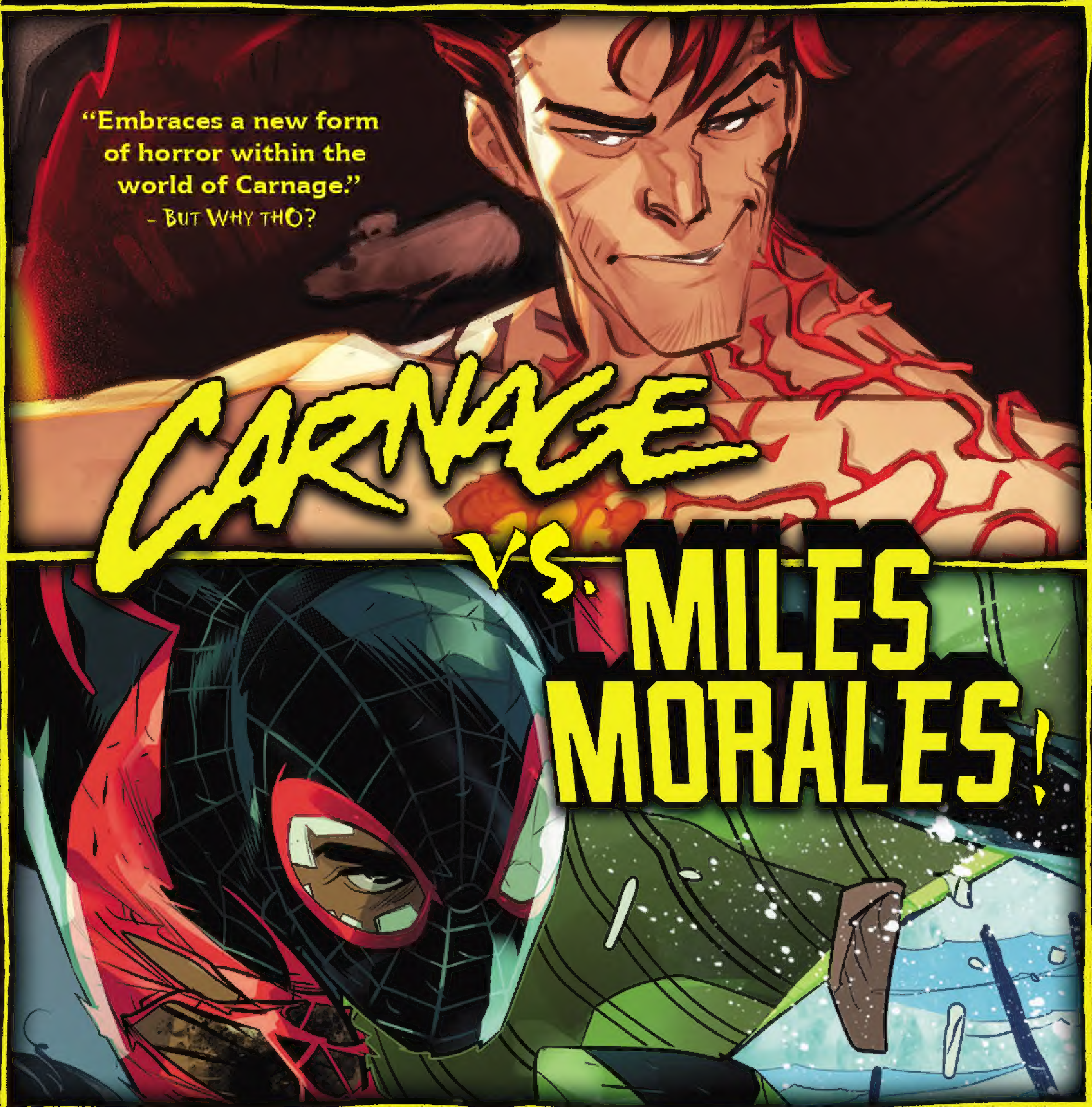
MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN 7
DESIGN VARIANT BY
Federico Vincentini



CARNAGE REIGNS OMEGA DESIGN VARIANT BY **Julius Ohta**



CARNAGE REIGNS OMEGA VARIANT BY **Paulo Siqueira & Alejandro Sánchez**



"Embraces a new form of horror within the world of Carnage."
- BUT WHY THO?

CARNAGE VS. MILES MORALES!

CLETUS KASADY IS BACK — and badder than ever. With his soul trapped inside the **Extrembiote Armor** created by **Tony Stark** during **KING IN BLACK**, Cletus now has the means to level an untold amount of chaos on New York City — and the entire Marvel Universe! But like any good Tony Stark invention, the Extremis coursing through Cletus' symbiotic veins needs power — and that means Cletus is hungry. Good thing Brooklyn's very own **Spider-Man** is there to stand in his way! If Miles survives their first encounter, that is. But where will the young would-be hero known as the **Red Goblin** stand in this fight? And now that Cletus has scored himself an upgrade, can Miles level up to match?!

COLLECTING ***CARNAGE REIGNS ALPHA***, ***MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN (2022) #6-7***, ***CARNAGE (2022) #13-14***, ***RED GOBLIN #5*** AND ***CARNAGE REIGNS OMEGA*** — BY ALEX PAKNADEL, CODY ZIGLAR, DAVID PEPOSE, CHERYL LYNN EATON, JULIUS OHTA, TRAVEL FOREMAN, PARIS ALLEYNE, WILL ROBSON, FEDERICO VICENTINI, FRAN GALÁN, JAN BAZALDUA, ERICK ARCINIEGA, DEE CUNNIFFE, ANDREW DALHOUSE, CHRIS SOTOMAYOR, BRYAN VALENZA AND DAVID CURIEL.

T+

MARVEL